

The Daily Mirror

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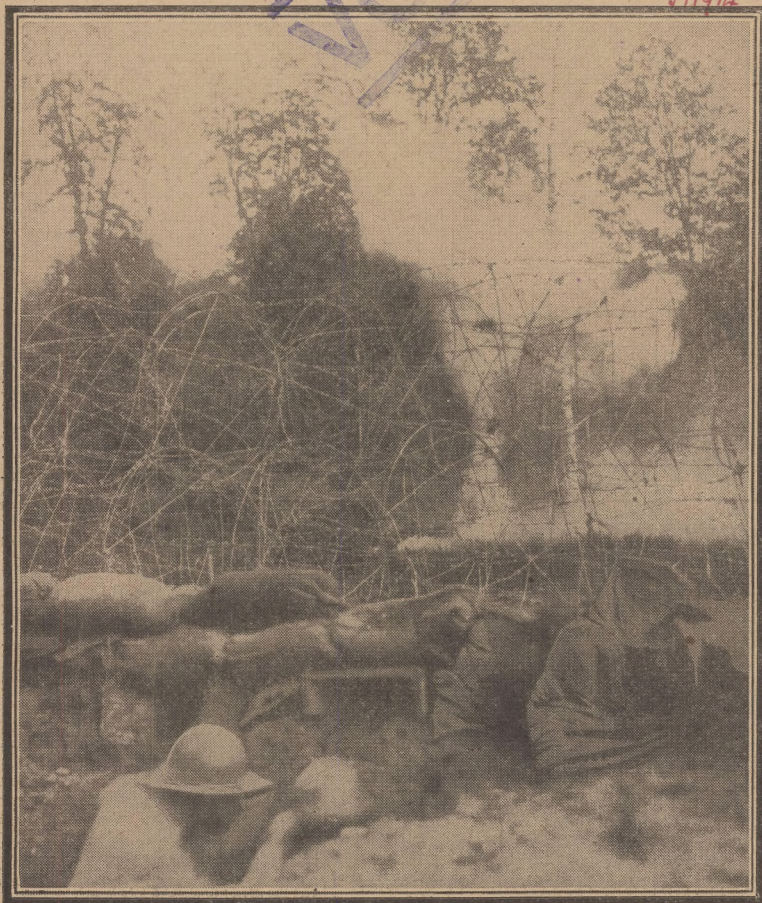
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16 PAGES.

One Halfpenny.

AN ELABORATELY PROTECTED TRENCH ON THE WESTERN FRONT.



Shell bursting near a French trench which is elaborately protected by sandbags and barbed wire which rises to a considerable height.

GERMANS IMPRISON AN ENGLISHWOMAN.



Mrs. Edith Carter, who is back in England after serving a year's imprisonment. The charge preferred against her at Brussels was that she called a German soldier who grasped her arm and tore a piece from her coat "Cochon" (pig). She denies that she ever used the word. She was dressed in convict clothes—her number was 115—and was kept in solitary confinement.

"NOT ONE OF THEM EVER BACK CAME": COLONEL AND HIS SON AMONG THE MISSING NORFOLKS.



Colonel Beauchamp.



The hill which dominates the Suvla zone, for the possession of which there was fierce fighting.



Lieutenant Beauchamp.

"Nothing was ever seen or heard of them. They charged into the forest and were lost to sight or sound. Not one of them ever came back." Thus does Sir Ian Hamilton describe how sixteen officers and 250 men of the 1/5th Norfolk's disappeared

during the fight at Kavak Tepe. Among the officers were the colonel, Sir W. H. Proctor Beauchamp, and his son, Lieutenant M. B. G. Proctor Beauchamp.—(Lafayette and Russell.)

HOW WILL CABINET MEET CRISIS?

Perplexing Situation After Labour Resignations.

SHADOW OF ELECTION.

(By Our Parliamentary Correspondent.)

Tremendous though the majority was for the first reading of the Military Service Bill, the political situation is almost as perplexing as it was at the beginning of the week.

The secession of the Labour Ministers from the Coalition Government leaves the Ministry no longer representative of the three parties in Great Britain—a blow which may have serious effects if a delicate situation should suddenly develop during the next few weeks.

Few, however, are keen upon a general election. Certainly the anti-compulsionists are not, for reports from the country go to show that the Government would return to power with hands greatly strengthened for more drastic legislation.

Not the least interesting development of the week has been the election of a committee of independent Unionist critics who are likely to give the Government a good many "pin-pricks" in the coming weeks.

FOUR VACANT POSTS.

Meanwhile several vacancies in the Ministry have to be filled within the next few days. The vacancies have been created by the following resignations:

The Home Secretary.
The Under-Secretary for Home Affairs.
The President of the Board of Education.
A Junior Lord of the Treasury.
The name of Mr. Herbert Samuel, whose brilliant speech on Thursday night was one of the features of the historic debate, has been freely mentioned in connection with the Home Secretaryship.

The choice of men for the other offices must be governed largely by the decision of the Prime Minister as to whether they are to be filled by Liberals or Unionists.

Should a Liberal succeed Mr. Henderson at the Board of Education, Mr. Montagu and Mr. Acland have certainly strong claims for promotion.

If the post should be given to a Conservative, either Mr. Duke or Lord Robert Cecil would prove a thoroughly capable administrator.

Lord Derby's inclusion in the Cabinet, if a suitable office could be found for him, would meet with general approval.

There was no meeting of the Cabinet yesterday, and as far as can be foreseen the Prime Minister will not consult his colleagues in council until Monday or Tuesday. E. A. J.

MAY LEAVE LABOUR PARTY.

Mr. Arthur Henderson, Mr. Brace and Mr. Roberts, the three Labour members who resigned from the Government, conferred together yesterday as to their future action.

If the attitude of Labour is persistent in its hostility to Mr. Henderson, it is possible, says the London News Agency, that all three may sever their connection with the Labour movement.

Their present action will be dictated by the possibility of a general election.

There is good reason to believe, adds the London News Agency, that the Government will consider the advisability of postponing the second reading of the Compulsion Bill, in order to give the outstanding single men an opportunity of attesting voluntarily.

Views expressed yesterday by Labour leaders in the Barnard Castle Division, for which Mr. Henderson sits, were that in the event of an election he would be returned.

The question, to form such a formidable voting factor in Barnard Castle, are, speaking generally, in favour of compulsion, and have volunteered in such numbers that as a class they view slackers with active contempt.

1,980,000 DEAD AND CRIPPLED.

Paris, Jan. 7.—A message from Zurich to the *Echo de Paris* states that, according to the *Nouvelle Gazette*, Zurich, the German losses up to date are 3,700,000 dead, wounded and missing, the Austrian 3,100,000, the Turco-Bulgarian 600,000.

The number of dead and crippled are respectively 990,000 German, 840,000 Austrian, and 150,000 Turco-Bulgarian.—Exchange.

U.S.A. DOUBTS TORPEDOING OF PERSIA

New York, Jan. 6.—From Washington it is stated authoritatively that the United States may not protest against the sinking of the Persia unless Austria admits the attack.

Consul Garrels at Alexandria has reported that there is not conclusive evidence to show that the vessel was torpedoed.—Exchange.

ELECTION COSTS £1,900.

The expenses in connection with the Merthyr-by-election were published yesterday as follows: Charles Butt Stanton, £801 5s. 9d.; James Winstone, £1,099 8s. 2d.

FLOWER SIGNAL.

Discovery of Plot in America to Smuggle Rubber Into Germany.

WOMAN'S LUGGAGE SECRET.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

NEW YORK, Dec. 30.—An ingenious and daring plan to smuggle rubber from this port into Germany, which had at the back of it the Deutsche Bank of Berlin, has been foiled by the alertness of the Neutrality Squad and agents of the Department of Justice.

The three who had part in the plan have made a full confession, and are now in the hands of the United States Attorney.

The principal in this smuggling plan is Max Jaeger, German born, but a naturalised citizen of this country since 1913.

His plan was to engage passengers sailing from this city to Rotterdam to carry crude rubber in their baggage.

On arrival at Rotterdam the passenger would be met by an individual wearing a chrysanthemum in a buttonhole. This person was to see that the baggage was not opened there, but shipped in bond to various places in Germany.

Richard Walberg, a rubber manufacturer, consented to do the purchasing. The first purchase was 10,000 lb.

Of this amount 3,500 was sent to Vetterman's Hotel in the Bronx, there packed in four trunks and eight packing-cases and sent to the pier of the Holland-America Line in Hoboken, and marked as the baggage of Miss Anna Dekkers, booked to sail by the Ryndam.

There the Neutrality Squad discovered the rubber on November 27, and since then the squad, aided by agents of the Department of Justice, have been engaged in ferreting out the movers in this smuggling plan.

IPSWICH TO LABRADOR.

Long Journey of One "Daily Mirror" Which Includes Many Halts.

The widespread circulation of *The Daily Mirror* and the number of persons who read each copy (facts that make it of such unique value to advertisers) are illustrated in the following letter from an Ipswich correspondent:

"I buy your paper, *The Daily Mirror*, every morning at Ipswich Railway Station," he says, "to read in the train going to business."

"Then I pass it on to my friend at the office, who takes it home."

"After her people have read it she sends it on to an old lady in the village, who is very fond of it."

"After the old lady has read it she sends it back to my friend, who then posts it to a missionary in Newfoundland, together with the *Sunday Pictorial*."

"We have now heard from him how much he appreciates it."

"He in his turn sends it on to a friend at work among the Eskimos at Labrador."

GUNS ON ITALIAN LINER.

New York, Jan. 6.—The Italian liner Giuseppe Verdi arrived here to-day with two 4in. naval guns mounted on her stern.

The Associated Press correspondent at Washington says that the State Department will probably take up the matter informally with the Italian Government, with a view to having the guns dismantled before the ship leaves American waters.—Reuter.

IMPORTS £157,000,000 UP ON YEAR.

The following official trade returns were issued by the Board of Trade yesterday:—Imports for December, £79,938,394; an increase of £3,621,496. Exports, £53,947,519; an increase of £7,668,591. The imports for the year ended December, 1915, were £855,756,279, an increase of £157,121,168; and the exports £394,647,336, a decrease of £46,074,021.

HATE FOR GERMANY.

Austrian Woman's Confession in Tomorrow's "Sunday Pictorial."

'SACRIFICING OUR SEA POWER.'

There have been rumours lately of dissension among the Central Powers.

It is said that Germany despises Austria, that Austria envies Germany and that the result is friction.

All this is easy to believe—but there are sceptics. These sceptics will be converted to-morrow.

For to-morrow the *Sunday Pictorial* publishes the most illuminating article on this question that has yet been printed.

It consists of the confessions of an Austrian woman, who explains the causes that have led her to defect Germany with all her heart and soul.

It shows also how these feelings must be shared by hundreds of thousands of other Austrian women—and hundreds of thousands of Austrian men, too.

Even Franz Josef himself, since the outbreak of the war, has exclaimed in anger: "Three Prussians!"

To-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial* is packed tight with good things. Mr. Arnold White, the famous publicist, contributes a brilliant article on the way in which we are sacrificing our sea power. Mr. Austin Harrison, editor of the *English Review*, writes on "The Only Way to Win."

As for Mr. Horatio Bottomley, his contribution, entitled, "Second Thoughts for 1916," is one of the most inspiring he has ever penned. He has composed a toast for the Kaiser, and we venture to predict that this toast will be drunk in thousands of homes to-morrow night.

The war pictures are among the best yet secured, while the gossip photographs and topical comments are more pointed and entertaining than those to be found in any other weekly journal.

GUILDHALL FEAST.

Roast Beef, Plum Pudding and Fruit for Children of Ragged School Union.

There were festivities at the Guildhall yesterday when the twenty-third annual banquet for the Ragged School Union children was given.

The hall was crowded with young diners, who did full justice to the fare provided for them.

It was an excellent dinner, consisting of roast beef, potatoes, rolls, milk, Christmas pudding, oranges and apples.

And each child went away loaded with presents.

The Lord Mayor, wearing his robes of office, welcomed his tiny guests, and a stirring speech was made by Sir Thomas Robinson, Agent-General for Queensland.

During the dinner the band of the National Children's Home played a selection of popular airs.

Asked by *The Daily Mirror* what effect the war had had upon the poorer children of London, Sir John Kirk (director of the Ragged School Union) replied:—

"They have never been better off in their lives."

"They are better fed, better clad and better shod than they ever were before."

A GERMAN'S BADGE.

Having failed to keep a register of aliens in his lodging-house at Kilburn, Richard Sims, of Glengall-road, made excuses yesterday at Wiltlesden. He was fined 40s.

"I have only one German," he said, "and he is in the service of the Government making munitions."

The Magistrate: A German in the service of our Government at this time?

Sims: Oh, yes. He wears a—what's its name?

The Clerk: An Iron Cross.

Sims: No; a war service badge.

MEN WHO GROW OUT OF THEIR CLOTHES.

British Prisoners in Germany Put on 30 lb. in Camp.

ORCHESTRA AND BATHS.

How some British prisoners of war in Germany are leading a healthy life and—contrary to reports from other camps—say they are contented, is revealed in a report from the American Embassy in Berlin.

The report describes conditions of life and treatment in German prison camps, and states that the camp at Königsmoor, Kreis Harburg, on the railway line between Hamburg and Bremen, was built to accommodate 1,000 prisoners of war, but it is being doubled in size.

The barracks are well heated by stoves and lighted by gas. The health of the camp is good, and there have been no epidemics.

The men are obliged to bathe once a week (warm douches), but may bathe more frequently if they care to do so.

WORK ON MOOR.

"Moor culture," on which the greater number of prisoners is employed, consists in carting sand, building roads, digging drainage ditches, and making the moor arable. The four Englishmen at this camp said they were as contented here as they would be anywhere.

It was also stated by the four that there was no discrimination against them of any kind, and their relations with the German guards were evidently pleasant.

They all had plenty of warm clothing, including overcoats. The food was "not bad," although they could not get parcels from home to help it out. All received mail and parcels regularly.

Hakenmoor Camp is another "working" camp, built in the usual manner to contain 1,000 prisoners.

WHY CLOTHES GET SMALL.

It is situated about five miles from the railway station of Ströhen. The barracks are of wood, heated by stoves and lighted by lamps. Three warm meals are served daily. An orchestra has been organised, of which one Englishman is a member.

On the camp's books there were 600 men, including about sixty British prisoners of war, of whom seven are employed in the camp itself, one being in the post office.

A few of the men said they had had colds or attacks of rheumatism, but those who had proved unfit for work, or who had tried to shirk or had been difficult to control, had been sent back to the parent camp at Soltau.

Several complained that the clothing furnished soon became too tight for comfort, and nearly every man in the camp had put on from ten to thirty (even more) pounds of flesh.

The work itself is not hard, the men are not forced to exert themselves, and there is absolutely nothing degrading in what they are called upon to do. The men enjoy a great deal of freedom and their life is evidently a healthy one.

VISCOUNT FRENCH AND WOUNDED.

Field-Marshal Viscount French paid a visit yesterday afternoon to the 3rd London General Hospital, Wandsworth Common, where a large number of Australian soldiers from Gallipoli as well as men from France are recovering.

Almost all the wards were inspected by Lord French, who chatted freely to the soldiers and thanked the nurses for the splendid work which they were doing.

When he entered the hall, where convalescent soldiers were enjoying a concert, he was immediately recognised and lustily cheered. In a short address he said that the men in France were working with keen interest and admiration the magnificent landing made at the Dardanelles and the heroic deeds which followed.

FORD EXPEDITION MOVES ON.

COPENHAGEN, Jan. 7.—The Ford expedition, having been allowed to pass through Germany, left for The Hague this morning.

No meetings were held during their stay here. Six unofficial delegates joined from each of the Scandinavian countries.—Exchange.

CANAL BOAT CLUB.

A Church Army Recreation Club for soldiers, capable of accommodating 200 men at a time, has been started upon a canal boat plying upon the Flemish canals.

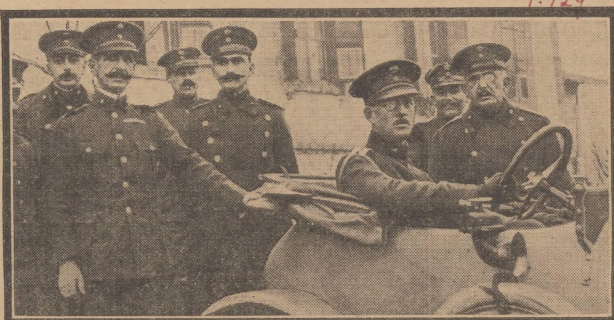
A piano, a gramophone, "ping-pong" outfit and boxing gloves, etc., are carried by this cheery club boat in Flanders.

CHURCH ARMY HUT BLOWN UP.

One of the Church Army's recreation huts behind the trenches has been blown to atoms by a shell.

Fortunately there was no loss of life, as no one happened to be inside at the time.

Read "Some Separation Allowance Myths," by T. W. Wilkinson on page 7.



Prince Andrew of Greece, seated in a small army motor-car, and his staff officers. He also affects a monocle.

BRITISH SUBMARINERS' TEN HOURS' ORDEAL IN CRIPPLED CRAFT

Dutch Cruiser Rescues Entire Crew of Lost Vessel.

CZARTORYSK TAKEN.

Russian Success in South and Austrians' Vain Gas Attack.

BRITISH ARTILLERY BUSY

THE LOST SUBMARINE.

The Admiralty announced yesterday that one of our submarines sank off the Texel—the south-westernmost of the Frisian Islands forming part of the Dutch Province of North Holland. Fortunately her crew of thirty-three were rescued by the Dutch cruiser Noord Brabant.

The Dutch cruiser's boat dared the rough seas to bring succour to our men, and as they were on their way back to the cruiser the submarine sank.

When the cruiser sighted the submarine the latter, it is stated, had been ten hours in trouble.

MUCH-TAKEN CZARTORYSK.

The Russians have taken the town of Czartorysk. Petrograd last night said that enemy counter-attacks had failed, while Berlin claims that the Germans have retaken the cemetery. Czartorysk has changed hands at least a dozen times.

Field-Marshal von Mackensen has his headquarters at Czernowitz, the capital of Bukowina, and a danger spot for the Austrians, for a successful Russian attack in the Bukowina would not only affect Rumania, but would enable the Russians to attack Serbia from the north.

OUR GUNS IN FRANCE.

British and French guns have carried out heavy bombardments in France. German trenches were badly damaged yesterday by the British, while the French poured in destructive fire on the Nouvron plateau, near Soissons.

There was also great artillery activity in Champagne, and the French at long range shelled and dispersed an enemy column north of Etain.

COMPULSION.

The text of the Compulsion Bill was issued yesterday, and is given on page 12.

There was less talk yesterday of a general election. Nevertheless the political situation is serious. It is dealt with by our parliamentary correspondent on page 2.

BRITISH NAVAL LOSS OFF THE ISLAND OF TEXEL.

Dutch Cruiser's Boats Go Through Rough Sea to Rescue.

The Secretary of the Admiralty yesterday made the following announcement:—

"Information has been received that one of His Majesty's submarines sank off the Texel yesterday, her entire crew of thirty-three being rescued and brought into the Helder by the Dutch cruiser Noord Brabant."

THE HAGUE, Jan. 6 (received yesterday).—The Dutch Admiralty to-day announces that H.M. cruiser Noord Brabant observed a British submarine lying off the mouth of the Texel, outside territorial waters, making signals of distress.

The cruiser proceeded to the spot and took off the entire crew and conveyed them to the Helder. The submarine sank.—Central News.

CREW INTERNED?

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 7.—A message to the *Nieuws van Den Dag* from Nieuwediep explains how the British submarine was lost.

It would appear that when off the North Hinder the vessel got out of her course, and, running aground on the Haaksgrond Bank, sprang a leak.

The crew have been interned in the naval barracks.—Reuter.

According to the *Handelsblad*, says Reuter, the submarine was not sighted by the cruiser Noord Brabant until she had been ten hours in trouble.

The naval barracks, in which the crew are lodged, are at Willemsoord.

HELDER, Jan. 7.—The rescued crew of the British submarine lost off Texel yesterday have been lodged in the naval barracks pending a decision as to whether or not they shall be interned.

The rescue work was effected under difficult conditions owing to the fact that a rough sea was running.

Two boats put off from the Noord Brabant. They found it no easy matter to approach the submarine, but in the end all on board—viz., the commander, two other officers, and thirty men—were taken off.

SUBMARINE SINKS.

Meanwhile the Noord Brabant had approached near the submarine, and when the rescuing boats were about half-way back to the cruiser the submarine's nose had already disappeared.

Shortly afterwards she entirely vanished from sight. All the men of the submarine were provided with inflated lifebelts.—Central News.

RUSSIANS CAPTURE TOWN OF CZARTORYSK.

Germans and Austrians Each Launch Gas Attacks.

(RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.)

PETROGRAD, Jan. 7.—The communiqué issued to-day says:—

In the Riga region, near Olai and Zaalai, the Germans discharged gas against our entrenchments.

Near Dukern, in the Jacobstadt, thirty Russian scouts bravely engaged in a hand-to-hand fight with some German scouts, who had lost their way, bayoneting a large number and capturing thirty-six, including an officer.

Our detachments have captured the town of Czartorysk, and a height two versts west of it. We captured three officers and seventy-six soldiers and a store of barbed wire.

COUNTER-ATTACKS FAIL.

Hostile counter-attacks, with the object of dislodging us from Czartorysk, failed.

North-east of Czernowitz, the Austrians after employing asphyxiating gases against us, tried a counter-attack, but were repulsed towards their trenches by our fire.

Gaucasian Front.—On Tuesday evening the Turks, taking advantage of a fog, assumed the offensive near the villages of Akha and Bildasor, south-east of Lake Tortum.

The offensive broke down before our fire, which was opened when the enemy had reached the zone of our artificial defences.

The Turks retired to their trenches with heavy losses.

In Persia some hundreds of enemy infantrymen and cavalry tried to take the offensive from the town of Dowletabad, south-east of Hamadan, against the village of Kiamary, but were repelled beyond the Kendelian Pass.—Reuter.

(GERMAN OFFICIAL.)

German Main Headquarters yesterday reported as follows:—

A Russian detachment which yesterday took possession of the churchyard north of Czartorysk was driven out during the night.

Balkan Theatre of War.—The position is unchanged.—Wireless Press.

(AUSTRIAN OFFICIAL.)

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 7.—To-day's communiqué from Vienna says:—

The enemy occupied the churchyard north of Czartorysk, but was soon repulsed.

To-day the enemy repeated his attacks in Eastern Galicia. Turkestan sharpshooters advanced before daybreak upon our line north-east of Buzaia and penetrated a little distance into our trenches.

The Honved infantry regiments Nos. 16 and 24 drove out the enemy in a rapid counter-attack.

According to trustworthy estimates the enemy's losses in the New Year's fighting on the Bessarabian frontier and the Strypa amounted to at least 50,000 men.—Reuter.

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 7.—Private advices from Germany state that though any report asserting that the Russians have captured Czernowitz is premature, it is a fact that trains are transferring the inhabitants to Lemberg.—Central News.

ENEMY COLUMN SHELLED AT LONG RANGE.

Station Bombarded and Explosions Caused in Foe Works.

(FRENCH OFFICIAL.)

PARIS, Jan. 7.—This evening's official communiqué says:—

In Artois during the day we again bombarded the railway station of Boisleux-au-Mont, south of Arras, and interrupted the traffic on the line.

A destructive fire, carried out against the enemy's positions on the plateau of Nouvron, north-west of Soissons, was effective.

Two German posts were destroyed. In Champagne our artillery continued to display great activity.

A strong body of German workmen north of Somme-les-Bains and a convoy near St. Souplet were dispersed by our fire.

GERMAN POST BLOWN UP.

There was a bombardment of the enemy's trenches in the direction of Maisons de Champagne and in the region of La Main de Messiges.

In the Argonne one of our mines blew up a small German post in the sector of Vauquois.

East of the Meuse one of our long-range guns fired on an enemy column in the outskirts of Borty Sous Marigny, north of Etain.

Our well-aimed shells threw the column into disorder and caused an outbreak of fire in the night. In the Bouchot Wood, north of St. Mihiel, our batteries caused three explosions in the enemy's works.—Reuter.

PARIS, Jan. 7.—This afternoon's official communiqué says:—

There is nothing to report in the course of the night.—Reuter.

BERLIN, Jan. 7.—German Main Headquarters reports this afternoon as follows:—

Western Theatre of War.—Nothing to report.—Wireless Press.

HAVOC BY OUR GUNS.

(BRITISH OFFICIAL.)

The following telegraphic dispatch was received last night from British General Headquarters:—

Jan. 7, 9.27 p.m.—Yesterday morning a hostile bombing attack, supported by artillery, about the Armentieres-Lille Railway, was driven off.

Our artillery to-day bombarded various points of the enemy's lines, damaging his trenches considerably.

TRENCH VISITORS KEEP MACHINE GUNS GOING.

BRITISH HEADQUARTERS, France, Jan. 6.—A story of characteristic valour on the part of two members of the Naval party which has just concluded its visit to the Western front has leaked through the veil of secrecy which hovers over most of the trench line.

It seems that during the morning following upon the first night the party spent in the trenches the Germans sprang several mines along this particular sector.

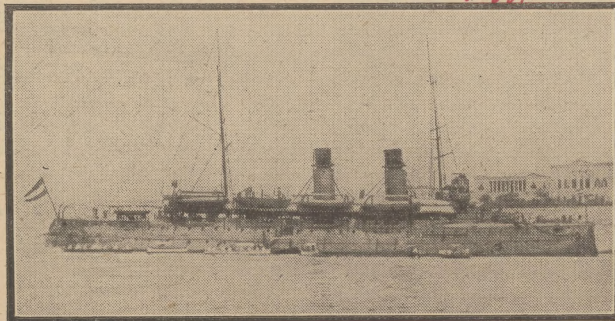
In consequence of the casualties amongst our soldiers two of the machine-guns were left unattended.

The fire of the enemy had partially unmasked these, and to approach them was a matter of great risk.

Notwithstanding two naval ratings, taking in the situation with seaman-like promptitude, scrambled along the trench as fast as they could and, taking up their positions behind the guns, trained these upon the German line and with the utmost coolness continued to serve them until our artillery behind had subdued the hostile outburst.

The two men, who received demonstrative congratulations from the soldiers, then returned to their party, which, with rifles and bombs, had been joining heartily in the fray.—Reuter's Special.

9.331 V



The Dutch cruiser Noord Brabant, which rescued the crew of the lost British submarine.

PLANNING ATTACK ON SALONIKA.

Report That Enemy Will Begin Campaign in a Week.

TRIPLE CO-OPERATION.

ATHENS, Jan. 7.—I learn on good authority that the Austrians are retiring from the Montenegro frontiers directed towards Sarajevo.

In German circles it is stated that the Headquarters Staff of the Central Powers are drawing up a detailed plan of attack against the British and French.

In the same circles it is declared that their attack will commence in a week's time with the co-operation of German, Austrian and Bulgarian troops.—Exchange.

TAUBE SHOT DOWN.

SALONIKA, Jan. 7.—A Taube, which was seen this morning, was compelled to alight in our lines by a shell, which apparently damaged its petrol tank.

A bright flash was seen in the body of the machine, which then turned and planned to the ground.

It is reported that a second German aeroplane was also brought down this morning.—Reuter.

The Salonika correspondent of the *Temps* says that Allied aeroplanes threw bombs on Bulgarian camps at Ghevdere and earned safety.

French warplanes are over there daily, and strike panic into the Bulgarian troops.

From Zurich it is learned that the Bulgarian Finance Minister stated that the cost of the war from September 16 to January 1 amounted to £9,600,000.—Exchange.

(MONTENEGRIN OFFICIAL.)

CETTINE, Jan. 5.—To-day's Montenegrin communiqué says:—

On the eastern front the Austrians energetically attacked our positions, particularly at Godevce and Turjak. We repulsed them everywhere.

Important enemy movements are reported from Bilak and Trebinje.—Reuter.

CONSULS SET FREE.

ROME, Jan. 6.—The Athens correspondent of the *Giorale d'Italia* telegraphs that the Ministers of the Quadruple Entente have informed the Greek Government that the Consuls arrested in Salonika have been set at liberty.

The Greek Government declared itself satisfied.—Reuter.

ROME, Jan. 7.—The Salonika correspondent of the *Agencia Nazionale* states that torpedo-boats of the Allies have seized in the Aegean a Greek steamer, on board which they captured a number of fugitives from Salonika who, it is declared, were taking away documents of great importance.—Central News.

HUN GOLD TO CONDONE SEA MURDERS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—Count Bernstorff has presented to Mr. Lansing Germany's proposal to pay an indemnity for the American citizens lost in the Lusitania.

The German Ambassador has given assurance that German submarines in the Mediterranean will not attack non-combatant ships of any character without warning.—Reuter.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—Mr. Lansing announces the receipt of a cable from Mr. Penfield, the United States Ambassador in Vienna, reporting a statement made to him by Baron Burian, according to which the Austrian Government has received no information on the subject of the Persia.

Mr. Penfield says that Baron Burian would not commit himself further, but did not directly deny that an Austrian submarine might have been involved.

Mr. Garrels, American Consul at Alexandria, cables that he has obtained affidavits from twenty-one survivors. All agree that the Persia was sunk without warning.—Central News.

ARTILLERY BATTLE AT THE DARDANELLES.

Turks Claim Camp Was Shelled and Guns Silenced.

(TURKISH OFFICIAL.)

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 7.—The Turkish official communiqué issued to-day says:—

In the Dardanelles—An artillery battle, occasionally violent in character, continued on the right wing and in the centre.

An enemy monitor bombarded the environs of Akhisape and then withdrew.

Our artillery silenced the enemy's howitzers and a field battery, and successfully bombarded the enemy camp at Sedd-ul-Bahr.

We found in the Anatolian sector 2,000 cases of rifle ammunition, 120 wagons and a machine gun, which had been buried.—Reuter.

WHEN THE WORLD IS VERY POLITE.

Women Workers Who Find Everyone Tries to Help Them.

LOOKING FOR NUMBERS.

London householders are beginning to comment upon the improvement in manners brought about by the appearance of women in such capacities as delivery-van drivers, postmen and commissionaires.

The woman worker in these new capacities has an appealing way with her that "turns away wrath."

She is diffidently apologetic when she arrives late with the long-expected parcel, and less aggressive in her knock or ring that announces the arrival of the post.

Consequently those with whom she comes in contact have softened materially, and a general improvement in behaviour is the result.

A parcels delivery woman told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday that she had found her task far more pleasant that she had anticipated.

It was a hard life, she admitted, particularly after sunset, when the dark streets made the identification of houses, suburban houses espe-



The Lord Mayor, who gave a banquet to poor children yesterday, handing an apple to a little guest. The fruit this year was the gift of Queensland. Sir Thomas Robinson, Agent-General for the province, and his wife are also seen.

cially, almost impossible. "But everybody tries to help," she said cheerfully.

Going into further explanations, she said: "I thought when I was engaged for this work the policemen would be horrid, but they're not."

"They take a lot of trouble to show me the way in unfamiliar districts, and they are always most polite."

"People in the streets, too, will often take the trouble to go and look at the numbers of the houses in the dark, so as to save me from getting down off the van."

"That is one of the worst parts of the job, always having to get down after dark to look at the numbers of the houses."

Asked if porters in flat buildings were as considerate, she admitted with a smile that they were more often than not.

"Of course, they are not supposed to take us up in the lift when we come to deliver a parcel."

"But it often happens that the lift is just going up empty, and we are allowed to go in it."

A postwoman to whom *The Daily Mirror* talked seemed to have been rather embarrassed by the attentions shown her. "Yes, everybody is very polite," she said. "Sometimes it is rather awkward, for, you see, we must not allow the letters to be given to anyone except people in the houses or flats to which they are addressed."

"In the smaller flats where there is no porter I have very often met one of the gentlemen living there at the bottom or part of the way up the stairs, and he has offered to take all the letters and deliver them so as to save me the climb. But, of course, I can't let him."

HUNS' INDISCRETION.

Restaurant Talk Which Cost Two Plotters Their Lives.

PLAN TO DESTROY CANAL.

An interesting and even dramatic war story, says the New York correspondent of the Central News, is going the round at the Engineers' Club in New York concerning the recent execution of two German conspirators in Canada as the sequel to a conversation overheard in the restaurant of the Flatiron building in New York.

The story, the accuracy of which is vouched for by a prominent member of the Engineers' Club, relates how some time ago two Germans seated in the Flatiron restaurant were earnestly discussing ways and means for destroying the Welland Canal in Canada.

Seated at the next table was a New York engineer who had just returned from Canada, where he had been at work on the Welland Canal.

Although his knowledge of German was limited he was able to grasp the main outlines of the plot.

Immediately afterwards he called up the superintendent of the canal on the telephone and told him all he had heard.

Within a week the engineer received a telegram asking him to go to Canada at once, and was taken to a prison, where he identified the very two men whose conversation he had overheard in the restaurant.

They had been captured close to the canal with dynamite in their possession.

Their execution as German spies followed soon afterwards.

IPSWICH TO LABRADOR.

Long Journey of One "Daily Mirror" Which Includes Many Halts.

The widespread circulation of *The Daily Mirror* and the number of persons who read each copy (facts that make it of such unique value to advertisers) are illustrated in the following letter from an Ipswich correspondent:—

"I buy your paper, *The Daily Mirror*, every morning at Ipswich Railway Station," he says, "to read in the train going to business."

"Then I pass it on to my friend at the office, who takes it home."

"After her people have read it she sends it on to an old lady in the village, who is very fond of it."

"After the old lady has read it she sends it back to my friend, who then posts it to a missionary in Newfoundland, together with the *Sunday Pictorial*."

"We have now heard from him how much he appreciates it."

"He in his turn sends it on to a friend at work among the Eskimos at Labrador."

SUIT AGAINST FAMOUS AIRMAN.

There is a considerable decrease in the number of cases put down for hearing in the Divorce Division for the Hilary Term, which opens next Tuesday.

The total is 217 as compared with 484 in the corresponding period of last year.

The undetended number 151 as against 371 last year.

The wives' petitions for restitution of conjugal rights include the cases of D. C. Grahame White versus C. Grahame White, Lady E. E. M. Williams Drummond v. Sir J. H. W. Williams Drummond.

SUICIDE'S ALLOWANCE OF WHISKY.

From five to nine bottles of whisky a week was the amount stated at the inquest to have been drunk by Dr. Herbert James, thirty-seven, of Godolphin-road, Shepherd's Bush, who was found with his throat cut.

Mrs. Harriet Edith Barnes, with whom deceased lived, said he had drunk heavily for some years, and had once before attempted suicide. Last Wednesday week he tried to strangle her with a towel.

The jury returned a verdict of Suicide whilst temporarily insane through excessive alcoholism.

HAPPY SIGHS.

Women Well Content with Bargains Secured at Winter Sales.

NEXT WEEK'S "SECOND HOUSE."

In place of talk at tea tables just now there are prolonged sighs over the bargains acquired at the sales that are now in progress at the London shops.

Woman is well content with the goods she has amassed and surprised at finding herself much less wearied by the search than in former years.

Since the buying classes themselves have become servers at the various canteens and huts



King Victor on the heels of his troops. His Majesty is talking to a priest and two inhabitants of a town which has just fallen into the hands of his army.

they have learnt patience and a consideration for the shopgirls and for each other.

Next week marks the centre point of the January sales, when a vast pile of goods just reserved will be placed before woman's eyes. There is as much excitement in housewife circles over this "second house," as it were, as over the original opening days.

The drapers' advertisements in *The Daily Mirror* form one of the best practicable guides for the careful shopper.

THE NEW CHARM OF THE TRAMWAY-CAR.

Smart Woman Conductor and the Contented-Looking Fares.

BASHFUL PASSENGER.

"Your fare, sir, please."

The writer looked up from his book with a start. It was the tone of the voice that arrested him. There was something about it which he had not been in the habit of associating with tramway-car conductors.

He could scarcely believe his eyes. There before him stood a pretty girl of about twenty, habited in a tight-fitting grey overcoat, with a round, black, shiny hat, she seemed the living embodiment of smart officialism.

An elderly woman—short, stout, and apparently afflicted with asthma—entered the tramway-car at Charing Cross.

The other occupants of the car made way for her as she complacently deposited two bulky parcels wrapped up in brown paper upon the seat.

About two minutes she turned to the conductress.

"Does this car go to Brockley?" she inquired sharply.

"No, madam; you should have taken a 66."

"Why wasn't I told?" retorted the indignant dame, as, with an assumption of immense dignity, she descended from the car into the street.

At Kingsway a pale young man got in. He caught sight of the woman conductor, blushed a vivid crimson, and suddenly became overcome with bashfulness.

"W-w-what's the f-fare to Highbury?" he stammered. He was informed.

The young man fumbled in his pocket, produced some coins, and handed them to her. One of them fell with a clatter upon the floor.

"Allow me, sir," said the conductress as she handed the youth back his penny with the most winning of smiles.

It was noticeable that the faces of the occupants of the tramway-car—and particularly of the male occupants—were an expression of contentment that is seldom seen on the face of a tramway-car passenger.

WHAT IS THE DEPTH OF OUR PURSE?

Mr. King intends to ask the Chancellor whether, as Britain's advances to her Allies will add, for every year of the war, an annual burden of £50,000,000, the Treasury has arrived at any limit the country was able to bear.



The Key to War Time Economy

How to economise without materially altering the comfort and ways of the home is a question which puzzles not a few in these present times. With the publication of the new edition of

The Best Way Book

all these difficulties are banished. With its 18 chapters, and 1,200 Household Hints & Recipes

it is a simple matter to make one's home the most comfortable and most economical of any in the land.

EVERYWHERE TO-DAY.

Huge Value For Money

6d.



Mr. Joe Terrett being congratulated by Councillor Kane, of Shoreditch, after being nominated at West Newington yesterday. He will contest the seat on the question of the licensing restrictions, against Mr. J. D. Gilbert.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP



Queen Alexandra.

By Queen Alexandra's visit. "Do you know what the Queen said to me? She sat here on my bed nearly five minutes, and as she was leaving said: 'I know your needs are well looked after, but if there is anything extra you would like, tell me!'"

Speculations.

In political circles yesterday almost the sole topic of conversation was the result of the Labour conference on the Compulsion Bill. It even overshadowed Sir Ian Hamilton's dispatch and the first reading division in the House. Everyone was asking what was going to lead to and no one could say. One thing it did, I think, it gave the public (and the workers) the chance to distinguish between the true and the sham Labour leader.

Labour Leaders Surprised.

I met several responsible Labour leaders (as distinct from the crank variety) and they were frankly very much surprised at the voting. One of them told me that until a week ago nearly everyone seemed certain that there would be a small majority in favour of supporting the Bill with safeguards. "Then," he said, "all sorts of influences get to work."

An Old Quarrel.

I gather that the secret of the trouble is the fight for supremacy between the extreme Socialist section (who for years have been intriguing to get control of the trade unions) and the responsible union leaders, and a shrewd Labour observer tells me that the conference clash is likely to bring things to a head and that we shall see all sorts of fireworks.

A Split?

I'm told that unless something very unforeseen happens, Mr. Arthur Henderson's resignation may be regarded as final, notwithstanding influences brought to bear on him. Meanwhile, you can be prepared for a serious Labour Party split. Some are prophesying a break-up, but from one or two things I hear I'm backing the old hands to come out on top in the end.

Chatting Things Over.

Yesterday I saw Mr. Henderson, (Mr. C. H. Roberts and Mr. William Brace (looking none too well after his recent illness) strolling across Trafalgar-square and chatting earnestly. It struck me that they were a doughty trio of whom we have by no means heard the last.

The Election Feeling.

It is in the air. Most people I met seemed agreed that the events of Thursday had brought a general election very much nearer. Yesterday Westminster was simply buzzing with conjecture and rumour.

In Revue.

This is pretty Miss Zoe Windley, an attractive young musical comedy actress, of



Miss Zoe Windley.

whom I hear very promising reports. At the present moment she is appearing in the new revue, "Odds On," at the Oxford. This revue is a thoroughly merry and bright show.

To-day's Wedding.

St. James's Chapel, where Lord Euston is to be married to-day, is the chapel of royal weddings. It was in this old Tudor chapel that Queen Victoria was married. King Edward's wedding was at Windsor, but King George revived the custom and was married at St. James's.

Chapel of History.

The marriage of Prince Arthur of Connaught was the last royal wedding there. The history of the chapel is intertwined with that of the Court for centuries past. George III. was married there. Queen Mary I. lay in state there, and it was Queen Anne's favourite place of worship.

A Conscientious Objector.

"Willie," shouted his angry mother, "why don't you hurry up that scuttle of coal? Yore pore baby sister is fair perishin' o' cold." "I've got conscientious scruples, mother," the shirker answered. Judging by the cries of anguish that ensued, his mother was trying to overcome them.

Canadian Politeness.

A Canadian soldier entered a crowded Oxford-street omnibus yesterday. His arm was in a sling. A young woman offered him her seat. "No, ma'am," he protested, "you keep your seat. It's a man's business, anywhere, not to let a woman stand. I'm a born straphanger, miss, so I'll stand up." Two young slackers slipped off the omnibus a moment afterwards.

Of Greenham Lodge.

Mrs. Lloyd Baxendale, of Greenham Lodge, Newbury, who is a Red Cross nurse in France, has been home for a short holiday.



Mrs. Lloyd Baxendale.

day, but has returned. She is a great-granddaughter of the celebrated Quakeress, Mrs. Elizabeth Fry, and, incidentally, owns the Newbury Racecourse.

A Lawsuit.

Look out for an exceedingly interesting theatrical lawsuit soon. Several distinguished people will be involved, and the case ought to be very interesting.

In Bond-street.

Bond-street is dull these mornings. Before the war and in the early days after it used to be a fashionable promenade. The street is no longer crowded with notabilities. Yesterday I saw Vice-Admiral Sir George Warrender with his little daughter Violet. As I turned out of Bond-street I got a shock, for a white-haired, white-moustached constable held the traffic up for me in a majestic manner. I suppose the younger members of the force are being called up.

"Some" Ships Left.

Despite our heavy losses of shipping, it is comforting to know we still have more than 20,000,000 tons of it left.

Save the Babies.

Among the women who have worked hard for years to save the babies of England are the Duchess of Marlborough, Muriel Viscountess Helmsley, Lady Maid Warrender, the Countess of Clonmel and Mrs. H. B. Irving. During the last two or three years the young Duchess of Sutherland and Lady Celia Coates have been interested in this fine work. If ever there is a congress of women held to discuss means whereby the infant mortality of great Britain can be lowered, you will find the ladies named will be the "chicks" among them.

What Soldiers Think.

Rather tired of politics and politicians, I was very glad to lunch at the United Services. There is something very serene about the atmosphere of the one club in London where "shop" is talked every day. Soldiers, as far as I can see, do not care two straws about either compulsion or "voluntarism." All they want is a regular supply of men.

Good "Eye-Witness."

But they were not talking about the Compulsion Bill yesterday. Rather, the one topic throughout clubland was Sir Ian Hamilton's dispatch. The general verdict was "a tragic document; staff failure; Hamilton would make a good 'Eye-Witness.'" What a dispatch he would have written on the taking of Constantinople!

Storm Brewing.

I am told that a terrific storm is brewing over the dispatch. Some of the generals implicated are by no means disposed to take the matter lying down. At least two of the men mentioned are taking advice, and we are likely to hear of all sorts of strange actions quite soon.

Coming Promotion.

I hear that General Seely—whose speech on compulsion had such striking effect—is likely to be appointed to a high office very soon. The General has shown that he is a first-class organiser, and he has a practical knowledge of modern Continental warfare second to none. Lastly, he is enormously popular with all ranks.

At Ciro's.

I met Lord Gerard and Lord Alastair Leveson-Gower supping together at Ciro's this week. Both are back on leave from the front, and both looked extraordinarily well and bronzed. Miss Gladys Cooper was also there, in a charming black gown of the "pantal" variety. She never looks a day older.

The Grand Prix.

If the Grand Prix de Paris is run next season it's a certainty for England," said a racing friend to me. Looking at the entries for the once richest prize in the world, it certainly looks as if his optimism is justified. Twenty-six of our best three-year-olds have been entered, and as there was no racing in France last year they must hold a big advantage over the French horses.

Four Chances.

Mr. L. Neumann, whose trainer, Mr. Gilpin, won the race for England with Spear-mint in 1906, has taken four chances, and Lord Derby and the Duke of Portland each have two representatives. What a popular victory it would be if the Stanley colours were successful at Longchamps! But will the war permit of the race being decided?

Trials of the Gourmet.

I feel a bit sorry for the gourmet in these days, for he is usually an estimable gentleman well over military age, and finds his chief real pleasure at the table. One by one, however, his rarities and delicacies are knocked off by the war. I often have noticed his look of despair as the waiter announces that his pet dish is "no longer procurable, sir." Now the dread blow has fallen—he can have no more pâté de foie gras! Fat goose liver from Strasbourg, garnished with truffles, is no more.

Mr. Rothschild's "Pate."

Not the wealth of the Indies can obtain the genuine article for him from Strasbourg, for even Mr. Alfred Rothschild, with St. Swithin's-lane at his back, cannot get it. Mr. Rothschild, you know, makes presents of the pâtés to his friends about this season, but as the finest pâté de foie gras comes from Strasbourg, and the Germans are holding tight to the city, the custom must be broken for the period of the war at least!

German Brotherhood.

In England one has little conception of the strong caste distinctions which prevail even under war conditions among the people of Germany. A young lieutenant in charge of a prisoners' camp told me of some new arrivals to whom their respective "fatigue" duties were being explained. Though they were all private, one among them waxed indignant and exclaimed in imperfect English: "Me Prussian. Me no sweep!" Then, pointing to one of his fellow-prisoners, "He Wurtemberg; he sweep."

A Miner's Rise.

A miner who emigrated from Scotland and became Premier of Australia in twenty years—such is the remarkable career of the Hon. Andrew Fisher, who in a few days arrives in London to succeed Sir George Reid as High Commissioner. Born at Kilmarnock fifty-three years ago, Andrew Fisher began to earn his living when a boy of ten. He was a "drawer," his work being to fill the hutchies at the coal face and push them over rough roads, often ankle deep in mud.

Mr. Andrew Fisher.

£3,000-a-Year Post.

Now he comes to London to a post worth £3,000 a year, with £2,000 added for expenses of entertaining, travelling, etc. Tall and spare of figure and very alert, he always has had confidence in his abilities. Conventions don't carry much weight with him, for he went to King Edward's Coronation in the Abbey wearing a tweed suit!

Too Busy for Orders.

One of my neighbours is an extremely fortunate man. He represents a great firm of northern woollen manufacturers. They are so busy that they have instructed him not to bother to get any more orders for another three months! It tempts me to ask how can one of these "soft jobs" be found?

Making Songs.

"One can only make songs by doing deeds worth singing," says Mr. F. R. Benson.

Charlie Chaplin.

I wonder how many film devotees know that Charlie Chaplin is a Jew and, I believe, received his schooling at the Manchester Jews School? He is a further instance of this talented race's taste for the stage. His first appearance on the London legitimate stage was as the page-boy in "Sherlock Holmes," and now he is getting £500 a week for "pictures!"

The Lady Barber.

"Soon," said the coffee-room orator, "there will be none but lady barbers to shave us." "From my own unhappy experience of them," said a sad-faced man with several patches of court-plaster on his face, "they are neither the one nor the other."

Ivory Bodkin Turners "Starred."

On the face of it, it sounds odd that bodkin turners should be "starred," doesn't it? So the committee thought when first considering the man's application to be placed in a later list. His employer soon convinced that committee that they should grant the application. Their number is very few, and they are doing war work—delicate work for the elevating planes of aeroplanes.

A "Dry" Canteen.

Is the expressive name for one where no intoxicants are sold.

"R. G."

Mr. R. G. Knowles, whose book, "A Modern Columbus," published by T. Werner Laurie, is attracting great attention, has during his travels collected many valuable curios. One of his treasured possessions is the only photograph of the Peace Treaty concluding the South African war, showing



Mr. R. G. Knowles.

the signatures of all the parties to the agreement. As the original document cannot now be found, the photograph has unusual value.

THE RAMBLER.

ON THE NATAL.

P. 18443



Petty-Officer Edward Herbert Thompson, a member of the crew of H.M.S. Natal. It is feared that he has perished, and his mother seeks news.

A WAR CONCERT

P. 18443



Miss Blanche Harris, who arranged the concert given at Beckenham last night in aid of the Balgown (Beckenham) Red Cross Hospital.

MEAT FOR THE SERBIANS.

P. 11916



Serbians chopping up frozen meat, which was given to them by the French at Salonika.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

SKATING UP AMONG THE SKYSCRAPERS.

P. 8574



A bird's-eye view of the skating rink on the roof of a New York hotel. It is a fine rink, but the "scenery" (chiefly skyscrapers) is nothing to boast about.

"HONOUR TO THE HEROES": SOLDIERS' CEMETERY IN ALSACE.

P. 11914 E



Devoted hands tend the graves of the brave French soldiers who have fallen in battle in Alsace. "Honour to the heroes" is the inscription which the girl is forming with stones.

SAVED 103 LIVES.

P. 5669



Robert Drane, of Newcastle, wearing the many medals he has won for life-saving. He has saved 103 persons from drowning, the last one under particularly difficult circumstances, as a gale was raging at the time.

Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, JANUARY 8, 1916.

BACK FROM TIMBUCTOO.

ONE good thing at least this war has accomplished—its dispersal of our home-keeping youths, with their homely wits, all over the world in huge numbers; so that, on returning, many of them are able to apply the criticism of another standard to our life here in the old country.

We constantly meet Englishmen just back for a few days—not only from the fighting line, but often from strange places and cities, where they have gone on special missions in connection with the war. Thus we learn what the Russians think of us, or how the French regard us; what is said in South America, and what the innocent Indian feels about the plight of "civilisation."

The reports may not be always encouraging; but they are stimulating, amusing; they give furiously to think.

The reporters are very critical. They begin, when you meet them, by belabouring you, as though it were all your fault about the Dardanelles or about compulsion, or about legal arguments that miss essential issues. You are required, thereupon, to stand up for old England, and to explain our point of view during these trying months.

Take this prodigal out to lunch, and he will tell you as you wait for your food—the waiters or waitresses all fleeing from you as is their way—that they order these matters better in France. You don't have to wait so long in Paris! Every day, since he went out, he has had an excellent omelette at midday. (As a fact, his letters were full of bitter complaints of the food there.) This omelette cost nothing. The wine was good, the coffee perfect. One can't get coffee here!—our Belgian complaint. And why do we go about as we do in such clothes as we wear, speaking such a language as we use, spelt as we spell it? Our education, our streets, our omnibuses, cabs, hats, eatables, manners and appearances—there's something wrong with all of them. Now, in Moscow

Why did we bring him out to lunch?

He is talking, as some Americans used to talk, before the war—saying things that irresistibly prompt the answer: "Well, why then don't you go back to your own country, wherever it is, since you prefer it?" An unreasoning impulse to like everything English simply because it is English—"right or wrong"—comes over us. Who is he to find fault with a race everywhere dying for a good cause? Is it the time to reproach us with the endless old reproaches of our slowness to move, our lack of intelligence, our food, our coffee, our public-houses and our lack of cafés?

Console yourself: he is as patriotic as you. But now the war takes him in just this way—he cannot endure to think that they, over there in Honolulu, have anything we lack. So he speaks out liberally about it. Let him run on. When he returns you will find him blaming the foreign food again and crying out for the old customs, the old home, the old country—so much better than Timbuctoo!

W. M.

DAY AFTER STORM.

Thus passed the night so foul, till Morning fair Came forth with pilgrim steps, in amice gray, Who with her radiant finger stilled the roar Of thunder, chased the clouds, and laid the winds, And grisly spectres, which the Fiend had raised To tempt the son of God with terrors dire. And now the sun with more effectual beams Had cheered the face of earth, and dried the wet From drooping plant, or drooping tree; the birds, Who all things now behold more fresh and green, After a night of storm so ruinous, Cleared up their choicest notes in bush and spray, To gratulate the sweet return of morn.—MILTON.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

There are four things that come not back: the spoken word, the spent arrow, the past life and the neglected opportunity.—Arabian Proverb.

SOME SEPARATION ALLOWANCE MYTHS.

MISUNDERSTANDINGS ABOUT A MAN'S DEPENDENTS.

By T. W. WILKINSON.

THOUGH separation allowance is one of the oldest of our war institutions, it is still very imperfectly understood of the people. Perhaps the reason lies in Whitehall's special knack of making a plain thing obscure. Or it may be that the public is suffering from mental indigestion in consequence of having been fed with so many Army orders on the subject. At all events, whatever the cause, there are certainly numerous misconceptions concerning the allowance in which a large proportion of our population is now directly and personally interested.

A particularly vexed point at present is the position of a man who marries after enlistment or after being called up from the reserve. How stand, too, the secretly married? A certain married man, for instance, registered as single

disappointment! For a wife has no recognised claim to the Government allowance unless she was living with her husband at the time of mobilisation (or of enlistment, if later), or unless he contributed regularly towards her support.

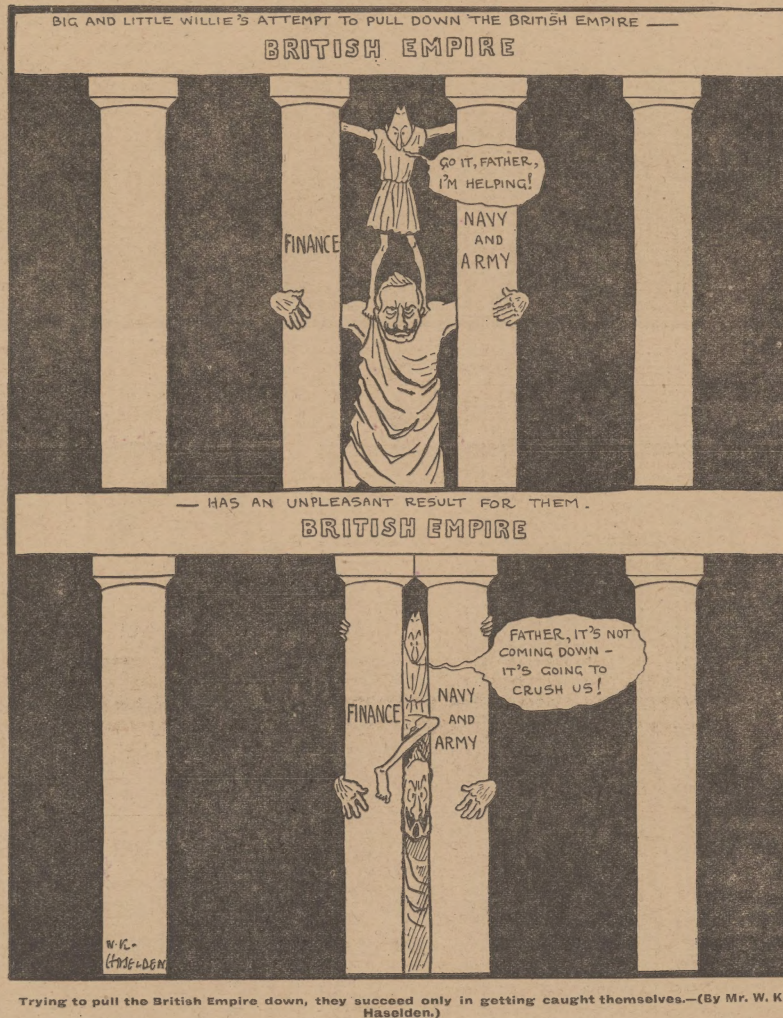
Owing to another myth—that separation allowance can be claimed at any time—many parents lose a good deal of money that they can ill afford. It often happens that a fond mother suggests or counsels delay, because she does not wish to deprive her son of any of his pocket-money.

MOTHERS AND SONS.

If he applied for separation allowance for her, would he not have to make her an allotment—that is, assign her part of his pay—and consequently have to go short of something? So the thing is put off from week to week, till at last the time limit is passed. Let parents remember this: Application for separation allowance must be made within one month of enlistment.

Many other myths have a prejudicial effect on recruiting. Here is an instance. Many men

BIG AND LITTLE WILLIE AS SAMSONS.



Trying to pull the British Empire down, they succeed only in getting caught themselves.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

because he works for a firm which will not allow its servants to marry till they are in receipt of a certain salary, and because he took unto himself a wife before he reached the marriageable standard. Then came Lord Derby's scheme, under which he has been placed in a single group, with the result that the cat will be out of the bag presently.

Now, the general belief is that in such circumstances separation allowance cannot be claimed.

This, however, is erroneous. If a man marries after enlistment or if, though registered as single, he is married when called up under Lord Derby's scheme his wife is entitled to separation allowance.

There is, again, the case of the wife who is living apart from her husband. Is such a woman eligible for separation allowance?

Thousands—literally thousands—of wives have turned up from nowhere in the confident hope that there could be only one answer to the question. And how bitter, as a rule, their

are held back because of the common belief that where two sons enlist, and their mother and father are both wholly dependent upon them, the maximum allowance claimable is that for a wife (12s. 6d.) or a wife and one child (17s. 6d.). As a fact, the amount may be twice that for a wife—namely, 25s.

Now, too, that women can earn high wages, there is a revival of a comparatively old misconception.

"If I enlist," says an over-cautious "eligible," "my wife will get only 12s. 6d., and now she is making 25s."

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

HAS OUR EDUCATIONAL SYSTEM PROVED SUFFICIENT FOR THIS WAR?

SWEET MEMORY.

SURELY one thing at least is taught by our public schools—the corporate spirit which helps us to fight so well in a war like this.

And can any Englishman despise the influence of our beautiful old buildings—at Eton and Winchester, for example? These help us to remember our ideals all through life. Connaught-square, W. WYKHAMIST.

WHAT ABOUT TOMMY?

OUR ruling classes' education has certainly proved inadequate to this war, and, as to character, has not the mere "Tommy," with no public school to "form his character," done as well as his officers in fighting?

Character is not formed by "failing to learn Latin and Greek," as your article puts it. It may be truthfully said that the good points in the British character survive the public school education rather than that they are formed by it. W. P. Queen Anne's-gate, S.W.

NO MODERN LANGUAGES!

HAS "W. M." forgotten that our public schools supply most of the young officers in our armies?

We must remember this, but I quite agree that the kind of intellectual education they provide (as distinct from character forming) is entirely obsolete. My boys seem to learn nothing whatever, and whatever inclination they have to learn modern languages in order to travel later on is discouraged. They must stick to the dead languages they will never really learn. A. S. C. Russell-square, W.C.

HOME FROM SCHOOL.

IT is horrifying, for one who has been brought up on the Continent, to see schoolboys so ignorant, and behaving so childishly, as your cartoonist has (without exaggeration) shown, and "W. M." has pointed out.

It is disgraceful, in the country where education costs so much, to find that one's children come home round-shouldered, slouching, with their hands in their pockets, unable to speak any language but their own, unable to play any instrument but a mouth organ, or to draw a straight line, or to be trusted for a moment not to break things like babies.

PATRICIA MILLAS. Claridge's Hotel, Brook-street.

IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 7.—The owner of a greenhouse will find there is plenty of useful work to be done during the next week or two. Sweet peas may now be sown in pots or boxes of light soil; when the little plants are showing they must be removed to a frost-proof cold frame.

Tomatoes and cauliflowers can also be sown in puns under glass; prick them out when large enough to handle. Chrysanthemums may be propagated by means of cuttings. E. F. T.

issue of the Government allowance is contingent on the keeping up of the home. Nothing of the kind. A wife or mother may, with a view to reducing expenses, store her furniture and go to live with a relative, and nobody will say her "nay." As a fact, many dependents in receipt of separation allowance are thus economising. If, however, a woman removes outside the London postal area, she forfeits the special allowance of 3s. 6d.

One other point needs to be emphasised. Separation allowance is not stopped when the soldier in respect of whom it is payable is on ordinary or sick furlough, in hospital, missing or a prisoner of war.

Separation allowance, in fact, is not swathed in quite so much red tape as many people imagine. There are doubtless hardships in connection with it, and it might well be on a more generous scale for dependents other than wives and children. But it is not, as popular fancy is prone to paint it, only one remove from parish relief.

AFTER THE GERMANS HAD SPRUNG A MINE.

9-11914 R.



British troops in a crater after a German mine had exploded. They are armed with rifles and bombs, and are only thirty-five yards from

the German first line. The two men on the officer's right-hand side are holding rifles.

THE POILU, THE BABY AND THE POLICEMAN.

9-11911 C.



A poilu, who worked in London before the war, comes home on leave and takes his wife and baby out for a walk. And the policeman held up the traffic specially for the baby.

BOMBING FEAT.

9-18445



Lieutenant Thomas Tannatt, Territorial officer, awarded the Military Cross. He cleared German trenches with bombs.

PERSIA SURVIVOR.

9-19444



Miss Lees, who was rescued from the P. and O. liner Persia. She was on her way to Central India to take up mission work.

"RUSSELL."

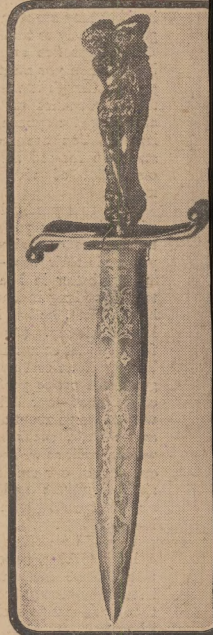
9-17533



"Neither Turks nor angles ascent were destined to see Russell or his New Zealanders," says Sir Ian Hamilton of this gallant general.

SQUEEZE ENEMY

9-14973



Presented to King Victor by London firm of cutlers. "Italy squeeze the enemy Bacchus does his wine," said the address.

SAVE YOUR OLD KID GLOVES FOR THE SOLDIERS.

9-11908 L

9-11908 L



The Ladies' Territorial Committee are collecting old kid gloves and converting them into warm leather waistcoats for the soldiers. The photographs show a Highlander being fitted and the gloves being sorted.

THE ADVENTURES OF BRITISH NURSES IN SERBIA.

S. 11921 E

S. 11921 E



British nurse who led her own pack pony across the mountains. She made the perilous journey with a doctor.

S. 133 Y



British nurse with Serbian baby who was named "George."

Dibra nestling under the hill. A Serbian cavalry horse is being led to a spring to be watered.

The nurse with the pony, who escaped to Durazzo, was attached to Lady Paget's hospital. During the journey she sank over the knees into the mud and had to be pulled out. She

was seven weeks on the road. Dibra is an old Turkish town built under the hill to keep it sheltered in the winter time.

"NOT ONE OF THEM EVER CAME BACK": COLONEL AND HIS SON AMONG THE MISSING NORFOLKS.

S. 5682

P. 16877



Colonel Beauchamp.

P. 18444



Captain Beck.

P. 16877



Lieut. Beauchamp.

"Nothing was ever seen or heard of them. They charged into the forest and were lost to sight or sound. Not one of them ever came back." Thus does Sir Ian Hamilton describe how sixteen officers and 250 men of the 1/5th Norfolks disappeared during the fight at

Kavak Tepe at the Dardanelles. Among the officers were the colonel, Sir W. H. Proctor Beauchamp, and his son, Lieutenant M. B. G. Proctor Beauchamp. Captain Beck commanded the Sandringham men. The group includes many of the men who were lost.

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By
**HORATIO
BOTTOMLEY.**



THE SACRIFICE OF SEA POWER,

By
**ARNOLD
WHITE.**



THE ONLY WAY TO VICTORY,

By
**AUSTIN
HARRISON.**



Pages of Splendid War Photographs

PERSONAL.

PEGGY.—So disappointed. Won't you write—phone?—Tony.

HAIR permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only.—Florence Wood, 105, Regent-st. W.

* * The above advertisements are charged at the rate of eight words 4s. and 6d. per word afterwards. Trade advertisements in Personal column eight words 6s. 8d. and 10d. per word after; name and address of sender must also be sent.—Address, Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 23-29, Bouverie-st., London.

SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS

are received at the offices of "The Daily Mirror," 23-29, Bouverie-st., E.C., between the hours of 10 and 6 (Saturdays, 10 to 1). Financial, Partnerships and Public Notices, 5s. per line, minimum 2 lines. Trade advertisements, 2s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines. SEASIDE AND COUNTRY APARTMENTS, 2s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines. Advertisements if sent by post must be accompanied by POSTAL ORDERS CROSSED COUTTS AND CO. STAMPS WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED. "Daily Mirror" advertisers can have replies to their advertisements sent free of charge to "The Daily Mirror" Offices, a box department having been opened for that purpose. If replies are to be forwarded SUFFICIENT STAMPS TO COVER POSTAGE MUST BE SENT WITH THE ADVERTISEMENT.

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Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

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BADY'S Long Clothes, 50 pieces, 21s.; lovely and good; instant approval.—Mrs. Max, The Chase, Nottingham.

PRINCE Nets, full size, 1s. 1d. doz.; list free; combings purchased.—J. Brodie, 41, Museum-st., London.

Articles for Disposal.

CHINA—100 pieces pure white, 25s., consisting of a Dinner Set for 12, a Tea and Breakfast Set for 12, Hot-water Jug, Teapot and 3 Jugs, all to match; thin, dainty, beautifully finished; guaranteed delivered perfect; 25s. the lot, write for Catalogue, full of other bargains, free.—Vincent Pottery, 25, Chelsea Works, Burslem.

CORK Lino at Wholesale Prices.—"Kompresol," regd., the sanitary floor covering; A qual. 1s. 6d., B. qual. 1s. 9d., E. qual. 2s. 6d. yd.—Samples and coloured design booklet free on request to Desk 5, Ward Stores, Ltd., Specialists in Floor Coverings, largest cash furnishers and jewellers in North London, Seven Sisters-corner, Tottenham, North London. Delivery free £1 and over.

Wanted to Purchase.

ANTIQUES, old coloured prints, china, old gold, silver, bought for cash.—Folkards (estd. 1814), 385, Oxford-st., W. A TITFICIAL Teeth (old) bought; prices increased; on A vulcanite, up to 7s. per tooth; silver, 13s.; gold, 15s.; platinum, £2; immediate cash or offers; call or post, mention "Daily Mirror."—Messrs. Paget, The Leading Firm, 219, Oxford-st., London. Estd. 1850 years. A TITFICIAL Teeth (old) bought.—Messrs. Browning, Dental Manufacturers, 63, Oxford-st., London, the Original Firm who do not advertise misleading prices; full value by return or offer made; call or post; Est. 100 years. A TITFICIAL Teeth (old) bought; prices advanced; up to 7s. per tooth placed on vulcanite, 12s. on silver, 15s. on gold, £2 on platinum; cash or offer by return; if offer not accepted we return parcel post free; satisfaction guaranteed by the original firm.—S. Cann and Co., 69, Market-st., Manchester. Estd. 1850. (Mention "Mirror.")

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ETC.

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FINANCIAL.

Rate, 5s. per line; minimum 2 lines. PHILLIPS lends to all responsible applicants any sum from £10 on their own note of hand; repayable as convenient; no fees or expense.—39, Regent-st., London.

The Cruel Stab of RHEUMATISM



URILLAC
brings
instant relief.

RHEUMATISM is mankind's commonest ill. It is also one of the most painful. Strangely enough, it is one of the easiest to relieve—if the right means are taken. But most sufferers are entirely on the wrong track. Uric acid must be treated **through the blood**. The uric acid must be dissolved and passed off through the secretions before relief can be obtained and permanent cure commenced.

"Urillac" is the only certain means for immediate relief of pain and permanent cure. It is the discovery of a prominent West-End Physician—now in actual practice—who would gladly associate his name with this wonder-working Remedy did medical etiquette allow him to do so.

URILLAC

Better than Aspirin.
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"Urillac" effects a certain cure where everything else has failed.

It is taken up by the blood by way of the liver, mixing freely with the vital fluid, and completely dissolves the uric acid deposits which are the cause of the disease.

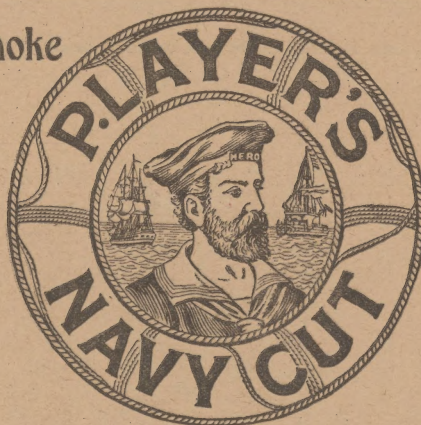
"Urillac" is supplied in handy portable tablet form by Boots Cash Chemists, and all Chemists and Stores at 1/3 and 1/6, or post free from—

THE URILLAC COMPANY, 164, Piccadilly, London, W. **FREE SAMPLE** will be sent on receipt of two penny stamps for postage.

Certain Cure for:—

**RHEUMATISM
GOUT
LUMBAGO
SCIATICA
NEURALGIA
HEADACHE
NEURITIS
GRAVEL**
and all uric acid ailments and pains.

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(MEDIUM STRENGTH)

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FOR WOUNDED BRITISH SOLDIERS AND SAILORS IN MILITARY HOSPITALS AT HOME AND FOR THE FRONT AT DUTY FREE PRICES. TERMS ON APPLICATION TO

JOHN PLAYER & SONS, Nottingham.

P 580

Issued by the Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.

THE BEST

New Year's Gift

IS

The Overseas Weekly Mirror

Containing the Six Issues
of "The Daily Mirror."

It has over 90 pages of the most interesting pictures and news, and is by far the best pictorial record of the War.

It appeals strongly to friends abroad who so closely follow the doings of our overseas troops, and likewise to men on active service, who not only want the latest news and fiction, but find amusement in Haselden's Series of Cartoons.

You can buy it from your newsagent every Thursday morning for 3d., or send a subscription at the following rates:—

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To the Manager,
Overseas Weekly Mirror,
23-29, Bouverie Street,
London.

ARABIAN NIGHTS

By RUBY
M. AYRES

New Readers Begin Here.

CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

JEAN MILLARD, an unusually good-looking girl of distinction, but very beautiful.

ROBIN OWNEIL, Jean's guardian, aged about thirty-seven. He is the quiet, strong type of man.

GAVIN DAWSON, an easy-going young fellow with a small private income. He is easily led.

THERE is a dead silence in the breakfast room between Jean Millard and her aunt, Miss Loggia Forscucco. Jean has just heard that her aunt has written to her guardian, Robin O'Neill, and that he is coming over to look after her.

"Jean is furious," she says. "I won't stand it; I'll make him sorry that he ever decided to come home and look after me."

Then she suddenly thinks of Gavin Dawson. Her heart gives a queer little jump. "He has been the one bright spot in his life."

Then she remembers that what has happened. Jean realizes that he is losing her, and asks her to marry him.

Jean explains that in six months' time she will have control of her own money, but they arrange to marry secretly at once. It is also arranged that Gavin shall go to London and get the special licence, and that Jean shall follow the next day.

Their secret is kept, and Gavin departs.

Jean travels up to London. At Euston there is a thick fog. She makes her way through a lot of vague figures to the meeting-place under the clock. There is a man waiting there.

After waiting a long time, she catches at the arm of a tall figure walking by. "Gavin," she says. "The man turns—it is not Gavin. It is an utter stranger."

The man, seeing how upset she is, offers what assistance he can.

When Jean has time to look at the stranger properly she finds that there is something in his face and manner which she recognizes. Gradually she tells him all that has happened.

The stranger takes the situation very seriously. "I cannot leave you like this," he says. "I must help you. Let me give you my card."

Jean takes it. Then she gives a little stifled cry. She is the name of the man who has been her guardian.

She is furiously indignant when she hears that Robin knew who she was from the label on her bag. She is quick to be quiet, and agrees to go to the house of Robin's cousin, Mrs. Lillian Fisher, where she had originally been going.

She is the meaning, Jean meets an old sweetheart, and finds out that she is the Mrs. Lillian Fisher to whom Jean was supposed to be going.

She learns that Jean is penniless, and that, unknown to her, Robin O'Neill has been keeping her.

He writes at once to Jean, telling her not to come up, as she is predicted to be postponed for a little while. This letter Jean does not get.

When Jean and Robin do not get on at all, Robin writes a letter to Jean, telling her to come to a baccarat party, where she wins £16. Gavin is left a lot of money.

Jean is compelled to ask Robin for some more money. He refuses in order to stop her gambling. Jean immediately plays baccarat again, and loses £42 to a youth named Douglas Symons.

She decides to try her luck again in order to get the money back. But instead of winning she loses a lot more.

O'Neill again refuses to help her, and again she plays. At the end of the evening, she has lost £210. In desperation, Jean asks Robin for more money. He refuses, and she goes to her aunt, but she is out of the house penniless.

Jean is terribly shocked, and her thoughts turn to Gavin to save her. She consents to his engagement, but when she says he will pay Symons the money, when Robin sees the ring he is surprised out of himself, and it comes to Jean that he cares for her more than she shows.

PLAYING AT LOVE.

CHRISTMAS DAY stood out in Jean's memory as the longest she had ever spent; the hours seemed to drag, and the leaden feet, she could hardly move a yard without Gavin being at her side.

She tried not to feel impatient with him; she tried to remember how good he had been to her, and how much she owed him; but his devotion overwhelmed her; sometimes she felt as if she must scream if she could not get away from him for a little while.

Everyone seemed plotting against her; everyone seemed to be taking it utterly for granted that she wished to be alone with him; in the afternoon, in sheer desperation, she proposed a long walk.

It was a dull, grey sort of day, with a keen wind blowing and a touch of snow in the air.

"We ought to be down at Osterway now," Dawson said, looking down at Jean. "Do you remember those long walks we used to have in the lanes and woods? It seems a lifetime ago."

"Yes," she said. Osterway had faded so completely into the background that it was almost an effort to think of the leafy lanes and mossy woods through which she had walked so contentedly with this man.

"I should like to be there now," said Gavin again, "with you, Jean. We will go back some day, shall we? And go over all the old places—do you remember the gate leading into Bronson's field, where I first kissed you?"

"Yes," she said. The colour ran up into her face; somehow that memory jarred; deep down in her heart there was a little stirring of it now.

"I thought my happy, then," he told her.

"But now . . . Jean, I am the happiest man in the world."

"I am glad," she told him, with an effort. "I only hope you are not, one day and find out that you are disappointed in me."

He laughed. "I am not at all afraid."

London seemed very empty and deserted. A taxicab driver, with a sprig of mistletoe in his cap, hailed them.

"I would much rather walk," said Jean, quickly. She could breathe now. She had

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)



Jean Millard.

began to get over the cramped sensation of always being watched and followed, even though it was by a man who loved her.

"I sent your cheque to Mr. Symons," she said, suddenly. "It is very good of you, Gavin. I don't half deserve that you should be so good to me."

"Nothing I can do is too good for you," he said. He laughed excitedly. "I would give you the stars for a necklace, if I could."

They walked some little way in silence. His hand was through her arm now. She wished he would leave her alone. She liked best to walk by herself, freely and independently. She felt as if there were a claim in the way he touched her—as if she could never, never escape from him any more.

"I wonder what they are all doing at home now," she said.

Things seemed better when she was talking. There was not so much time to think—to look forward into a future which she dreaded.

"Do you mean at Osterway?" he asked.

"No—I was thinking of Lillian's . . . Mrs. Fisher's," said Jean.

He smiled. "I dare say most of them are asleep, except O'Neill. I heard him promise to go up in the nursery and play with Jummy."

"Did you?" Her voice sounded rather wistful. Her thoughts fled back to the warmth and luxury of Jummy's nursery; the many toys, and the child himself, with his flushed, eager little face and excited voice.

He had been so pleased with the bear that growled; she had taken it in to him early in the morning before it was quite light, and laid it down at the foot of the bed beside a loaded stocking which he had borrowed from his nurse, and a stack of parcels.

"Christmas is essentially a child's festival," said Dawson, in rather a bored voice. "I can remember going mad with excitement when I was a nipper at the thought of hanging up my stockings."

"Can you?" Jean could not remember any Christmases that stood out especially in her life; they had all been dull and unexciting and disappointing. Even this one, to which she had so looked forward, was a failure, and she knew it without understanding why.

"And next Christmas we shall spend in our own home," he told her, bending a little towards her. "Shall we—Jean?"

She turned her face away.

"It is such a long way ahead; anything may have happened by that time."

"I hope the most wonderful thing in all the world will have happened," he said, quickly. "And that we shall be married."

They got back home just as tea was being served; Lillian roused herself from a nap amongst the piled-up sofa cushions and yawned.

"Well, you two! Where have you been? . . . Walking? What energy! I've been sleeping soundly." She took a cup of tea from the maid's hand. "Where is Mr. O'Neill and Mrs. Rutherford?" she asked.

"In the library, I think, ma'am. Shall I go and tell them?" Lillian laughed.

"I don't know if they want any tea," or if they're too occupied," she said. She looked at Jean and made a little grimace.

Jean had taken off her coat. She sat down a little way from the fire, so that her face was in shadow. When the door opened to admit Mrs. Rutherford and Robin, she turned to Dawson with a great show of attention.

"We're all going to be extremely young to-night and play children's games," said Lillian presently. "Hide-and-seek and kiss-in-the-ring and all the rest of it. Jummy wants to sit up, but, of course, I shan't allow him to; he can have his party another day. Jean, have you ever played hide-and-seek all over the house in the dark? We used to years ago at home. Do you remember, Gavin?" She turned to Dawson with a little eager question. He flushed.

"Yes, I do. There was a favourite back staircase, wasn't there?" Lillian nodded; her thoughts flew back to a Christmas night, more years ago than she cared to remember, when this man and she—

"I've never played games like that in my life," said Jean. "There never was anyone to play with at Osterway."

"I'm quite looking forward to it myself," Lillian declared. "I think a change is good for jaded palates like yours and mine, Pansy; so we'll forswear cards for one night and pretend we're young again. Douglas Symons is bringing a crowd over after dinner, so there'll be more than enough men to go round."

Jean made a sudden little movement.

"I don't want," she began, then stopped. After all, it was not her house, and she had no

right to dictate as to who should visit there and who should not. But the thought of having to meet Symons again depressed her; she thought it was gross impudence of him to even think of coming to the house after what had occurred.

She put on one of the new frocks she had ordered home that week for dinner; it was not said for yet, she remembered with a little hard feeling as she stood before the long glass admiring its dainty folds. It seemed a long time ago since she had contemplated angering Robin O'Neill by presenting him with the bill. Well, he would never have to pay for her clothes again. She wondered how much she had cost him altogether during the past ten years.

He hadn't given her a Christmas present, either. She had noted that fact with a little wounded feeling. He seemed to have remembered everyone else, even—but, of course, he would give Mrs. Rutherford a present!

She went down to dinner late.

"You've kept us all waiting," Lillian said, with a touch of impatience as Jean walked into the drawing-room.

And now she has come she looks like a picture," Pansy Rutherford declared. "Jean, you've got the making of a beauty, my dear."

Jean laughed rather self-consciously; she knew she was looking her best; knew that her frock was far prettier than Pansy's rather over-trimmed coat of rose-pink and silver.

"Jean, you look like a dream," Gavin whispered to her as they went in to dinner. He pressed the hand on his arm close to his side.

"Do you put on the frock to please me?"

"Of course," said Jean, but she wondered if he heard the forced ring in her voice; she had not given him a thought when she took such pains with her toilet, and she knew it.

THE NIGHTMARE CHASE.

SYMONS and his crowd arrived before dinner was ended; Jean heard his voice in the hall, and a little thrill shook her; she hated his voice now, though once she had been glad to hear it.

"I must be very green," she told herself impatiently. "I never seem to find out what people really are till it's too late."

She glanced across at O'Neill; she had hated him, and thought him overbearing and detestable; and she had liked Symons, and thought him delightful and amusing.

Both impressions had been wrong.

He had got to begin all over again to readjust his life.

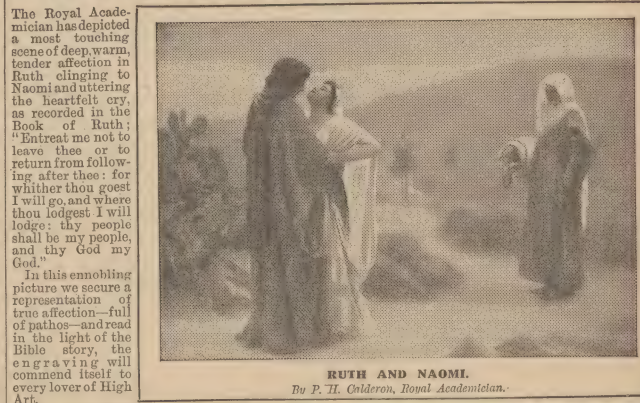
Robin had just pulled a cracker with Pansy; he gravely unfolded the rolled-up paper cap inside, and stuck it in his head.

It was rather like a fez in shape, and suited him to perfection. Pansy clapped her hands.

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N.B.—Readers desirous of securing the Plate, PAINTED BY HAND IN WATER-COLOURS BY AN EXCEEDINGLY CLEVER ARTIST OF EXCEPTIONAL ABILITY, can do so by remitting 3s. 6d. extra. Money returned if not approved.



The Casting Out of the Leger. It is one of the living pictures in the medieval romance which was presented yesterday by the students of the Ealing Art School. — ("Daily Mirror" photograph.)

COMPULSION BILL'S PENALTIES.

Prison for Obtaining Exemptions by Untrue Statements.

THE APPEAL TRIBUNALS.

A feature of the full text of the Compulsion Bill, which was issued yesterday, is the penalties provided in cases where untrue statements are made in order to gain exemptions.

The Bill consists of three main clauses and two schedules.

The first clause lays down that those coming under the provisions of the Bill "shall, unless within the exceptions set out in the first schedule, be deemed as from the appointed date to have been duly enlisted in his Majesty's regular forces for general service with the colours or in the reserve for the period of the war, and to have been forthwith transferred to the reserve."

The Army Act and the Reserve Forces Acts thus apply; and in case of any question arising as to a man's liability under the new Military Service Act he may be required by the Court to give evidence.

CONDITIONAL EXEMPTIONS.

Those who prefer naval service to military may be accommodated if their services are needed by the Navy.

The grounds of exemption may be absolute, conditional or temporary.

In the case of conscientious objectors, exemption may be granted "from combatant duties only."

Certificates of exemption are subject to subsequent revision at the instance of the holder or of the Army Council.

Any certificate holder must notify the authority named on his certificate "if the circumstances which led to the granting of the certificate are changed." Penalty for omission to do so: fine not exceeding £50.

The making of a false statement or representation for the purpose of obtaining an exemption certificate is punishable on summary conviction by imprisonment up to six months, with or without hard labour.

FINAL COURT OF APPEAL.

The "appointed day" on which the subject of the Act shall be "deemed to have enlisted" is the twenty-first after the proclamation of the Act, which will be made within fourteen days of its passage. Exemption claims must be made before the appointed day.

Of the two schedules, the first sets out the bodies of men excepted from the operation of the Act.

The second deals with the constitution of tribunals, and provides—

There shall be a Military Service Tribunal for each local registration district under the National Registration Act, 1915, in Great Britain, or for any division of any such district which may be adopted for the purpose by the registration authority of the district, consisting of such persons, not less than five and not exceeding

twenty-five in number, as may be appointed for the purpose by that authority.

There shall be appeal tribunals, acting within such areas as his Majesty may appoint.

Tribunals may act through committees appointed by them, consisting wholly or partly of members of the tribunal.

There shall be a Central Tribunal for Great Britain.

Any person aggrieved by the decision of a Military Service Tribunal, and any person generally or specially authorised to appeal from the decision of that tribunal by the Army Council, may appeal against the decision of a Military Service Tribunal to the Appeal Tribunal.

Any person aggrieved by the decision of an Appeal Tribunal, and any person generally or specially authorised to appeal from the decision of that tribunal by the Army Council, may, by leave of the Appeal Tribunal, appeal to the Central Tribunal.

A MAN OF HIS WORD

(Continued from page 11.)

touching it. Then the steps moved on again. She almost laughed to herself at the relief she felt. She leaned a little forward and peered cautiously out into the passage, but it was too dark to see anything, and she crept back again.

The silence began to get on her nerves. She wondered what she would do if Douglas Symons should chance to find her. She would hate to be with him alone here—in the darkness. She would go back to the drawing-room and chance getting caught. She moved out past the velvet curtain . . . and instantly a hand closed down on her arm.

"Caught," said a voice, and it was Symons. For the moment Jean knew that she was unrecognised. She held herself as far away from him as she could. She tried not to make a sound for fear that he should guess. His fingers wandered down to her wrist—to her hand—they touched Gavin's ring. Then he laughed.

"You, is it? I recognise the brand-new diamonds, my dear."

The insolently familiar tones turned Jean cold; her flesh seemed to rise in little pinpoints of horror. She remembered his brag that he would kiss every woman in the house that night. She stood like a statue. He was evidently surprised at her passiveness; he chuckled.

"Not so restive as you were the other night—eh? Have you come to your senses a bit?"

She felt his grasp relax slightly, and, seizing the opportunity, she tore herself free and fled away from him—anywhere—anywhere—down the dark corridor.

She heard him following—heard him swearing—heard his heavy breathing. She slipped once and nearly fell—the stairs seemed such a long way off—she had no idea the house was so large. She did not notice that in her fear and hurry she had turned to the right, instead of the left, till she found herself in a small room with no way of escape.

To go back would be to run straight into his arms; to go on . . . Jean made a dash for the curtains; she was really afraid now; her heart was beating up in her throat—chocking her. In her haste she caught her foot in a loose end of a rug; she tripped—tried to recover herself, and fell, striking her head heavily against a corner of the fireplace.

There will be another fine instalment on Monday.



MR. BEN TILLETT.

Mr. Ben Tillett has just returned to England from a visit to the trenches

TO-MORROW'S LLOYD'S NEWS

will contain a striking article from his pen on what he saw in the trenches and what the workers at home can do for the men at the front. It is the first of a series he is writing exclusively for the great Sunday home journal.

Order your to-morrow's
LLOYD'S NEWS
NOW!

In addition to Mr. Ben Tillett's article and all the latest War Cables and Saturday's News it will contain the following "specials" which you can only read in "Lloyd's":—

The wonderful story of Emilienne Moreau, the Heroine of Loos.

A striking War Sketch by Patrick MacGill, the "Navy Poet."

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Insist on seeing "BOTTLED BY DUNVILLE & CO., LTD., on the Capsule and Back Label.

None other Guaranteed Genuine. Do not be misled by Colourable Imitations of the Label.

May be obtained from all Wine and Spirit Merchants, or write direct for name of nearest retailer to

DUNVILLE & CO., Ltd.,
Belfast or London.

C. L. Mellonin, one of the Ceylonese who came to London to enlist, talking to a policeman. He was rescued from the torpedoed French liner Ville de Clotat after being four hours in the water.

LINGFIELD CHASING.

Minster Vale Follows His Gatwick Success Over Abakar.

In spite of the bad weather at Lingfield yesterday, the second "all-road" steeplechasing meeting of the present season was a decided success. There were plenty of runners, and the sport was interesting to a capital crowd.

The Southern Counties' Chase attracted eight runners, and Minster Vale, which beat Abakar at Gatwick on New Year's Day, repeated the performance, Mr. Vivian's horse again finishing second.

The meeting will be concluded to-day. Selections are appended:—

2.10-POURTRY CLAIM. 1.55-COUDREFFU II.
1.240-BEDGROVE. 2.25-COOLDREEN.
1.10-SWEET SUN. 2.55-LORD WAVELET.

Double Event for To-day.
COOLDREEN and BEDGROVE. SOUVIERE.

LINGFIELD RACING RETURNS.

12.10-CROWHURST HURDLE—2m.—GREEN FALCON (8-1, Filton), 1; Irish Earl (100-8), 2; Fulgula (100-9), 3. Also ran: Spearhead (4-9), Molat, Connaught and New York (10-1), Queen's Man, Pilgrim Father, Sir Accalon, Martinmas and Bolivar (100-8).
1.40-COWDEN CHASE. 2m.—BRIDGE IV. (7-2, T. Dunn), 1; Little Brother (7-2), 2; Middle March (8-1), 3. Also ran: Boston Rongie (2-1), Le Vise (6-1), Ante and Fitzruth (100-8).
1.30-CORHAM HURDLE. 2m.—OLD BLUE (4-1, C. Young), 1; H. H. (10-1), 2; Squire Bruce (2-1), 3. Also ran: Calne (7-2), Glenville (8-1), Blue Chalk, Huerta, Crossed Bag and Lariat (10-1).
1.55-SOUTHERN COUNTIES' CHASE. 3m.—MINSTER VALE (2-1, Calder), 1; Abakar (8-4), 2; Cortigan's Pride (100-9), 3. Also ran: Dark Collar (4-1), Hackler's Bay (10-1), Lamentable, Sunloch and Schoolmaster (100-8).
1.40-WINTER HURDLE. 2m.—HITPA (100-8, P. mantle), 1; Son o' Melton (8-1), 2; Oiseau Bleu (4-1), 3. Also ran: Warlike (5-2), Perimae (5-1), Dublin Bay (2-1), Crayling IV. (10-1), Kotak, Punch o' Kory, Montmartre, Nightcap and Eastwick (100-8).
1.55-GOVERNOR SIDE CHASE. 2m.—SIMON MAC (4-5, Mr. Hartigan), 1; St. Julian (4-1), 2. Also ran: Dr. Ryan (5-1) (fall), Minde the Paint (6-1) (refused).

TODAY'S PROGRAMME.

12.10-SURREY H'CAP HURDLE, 50 sows; 2m.
Yrs st lb
Queen's Man 6 11 7
Brennawing III 11 6
St. Beuve 11 6
Fair Trader 5 11 3
Bundock 11 9
Gnu 10 12
Duke of Tipperary 6 10 12
Baron Symons 6 10 12
Chaka 5 10 12
Colman 10 11
Idlewild 5 10 11
Grey Hair 10 10
Hill Fox 5 10 10
Poyador 5 10 10
Tobler 10 10
Mogador 5 10 10
Kevans 6 10 9
12.40-ST. PIERS H'CAP CHASE, 50 sows; 2m.
Yrs st lb
Middle March 12 2
Stenebridge 12 2
Bedgrove 11 12
Marcham 6 11 9
Carson 6 11 5
Sidley 11 4
1.10-NEVER HURDLE H'CAP, 100 sows; 2m.
Yrs st lb
Scarlet Button 12 7
Angus 5 12 7
Dan Hamed 12 6
Macmerry 6 12 6
Siberian 5 12 5
Blue Dimple 5 12 4
Drumlanigan 5 12 3
Killarna 5 12 0
Paul Lamerie (7lb) 12 5
Fulgula 5 11 10
1.55-OPEN CHASE, 90 sows; 3m.
Yrs st lb
Meridian 12 0
Lord Marcons 12 0
Platonic II 12 0
Ally Sloper 12 0
2.25-NEW YEAR H'CAP CHASE, 60 sows; 2m.
Yrs st lb
Jacobus 12 7
Ballinacraona 12 2
Linscock 6 12 2
Coolgreen 11 13
Graville 11 12
Grey Leg IV 11 11
Roy Barker 6 11 10
Donoh 11 8
2.55-ASIDOWN JUVENILE (4-Y-O) HURDLE, 60 sows; 2m.
st lb
Woffaline 10 7
Sang Bion 10 7
Waterbed 10 7
Squire Dance 10 7
Diplomate 10 7
Pleaser 10 7
Donoh 10 7
Glatz 10 7
Zemath 10 7
Michigan 10 7
Pennant 10 7
Yankee Pro 10 7

NEWS ITEMS.

Former Irish M.P. Dead.

Dr. Commins, formerly M.P. for County Roscommon and South-East Cork, died at Liverpool yesterday, aged eighty-five.

Sale of Spain's Shipping Prohibited.

An official decree will be published in Spain next week, says Reuter, forbidding the sale abroad of Spanish vessels of less than fifteen years' service.

Ten R.A.M.C. Men Released.

Ten men, belonging to the R.A.M.C., have arrived at Oldenzaal, on the way from Germany to England, through Holland, eight being English and two Canadian.

Russian Christmas Service in London.

A special service, largely attended by Russian notabilities and soldiers, was held at the Russian Church in Welbeck-street, in celebration of the Russian Christmas, according to the Greek calendar.

Admission Tax to Entertainments.

Major Glazebrook intends to ask the Chancellor of the Exchequer what a tax of 2d. in the shilling on admission to all entertainments would yield, and whether he has considered the desirability of introducing such tax.

Sentences on 51 Antwerp Citizens.

Fines ranging from 5s. to 50s. and imprisonment for seven days to five months have been inflicted on fifty-one Antwerp citizens, says Reuter, for failing to report themselves, for selling potatoes over the maximum price and for transporting grain without permission.

HOW MANY MEN LEFT IN IRELAND?

In the House of Lords on Tuesday next Lord Midleton will ask Lord Kitchener to state the number of recruits raised in Great Britain and Ireland respectively since the commencement of the war and an approximate estimate of the single men still available for attestation in Ireland.

TODAY'S FOOTBALL MATCHES.

THE LEAGUE—Lancashire Section: Burnley v. Manchester United, Bolton Wanderers v. Oldham Athletic, Everton v. Rochdale, Manchester City v. Southampton Central, Preston North End v. Bury, Stockport County v. Liverpool, St. James' v. Blackpool.
THE LEAGUE—Midland Section: Bradford v. Barnsley, Derby County v. Sheffield United, Grimsby Town v. Huddersfield Town, Leeds City v. Souths, Luton v. Hull City, Notts County v. Bradford City, Sheffield Wednesday v. Lincoln.
LONDON COMBINATION—Brentford v. Millwall, West Ham United v. Watford, Tottenham Hotspur v. Crystal Palace, Fulham, Chelsea v. Queen's Park Rangers, The Arsenal v. Crystal Palace.
SOUTH-WESTERN COMBINATION—Swindon v. Cardiff City, Southampton v. Bristol City, Newport County v. Portsmouth.
SCOTTISH LEAGUE—Aberdeen v. Kilmarnock, Airdrieonians v. Falkirk, Ayr United v. Heart of Midlothian, Dunbarton v. Celtic, Clyde v. Greenock Morton, Third Lanark v. Dundee, Hamilton Academical v. Partick Thistle, Rangers v. Raith Rovers, Glasgow Rangers v. Motherwell, St. Mirren v. Queen's Park.
NORTHERN UNION.
YORKSHIRE SECTION—Bailly v. Hunslet, Hull v. Bradford, Leeds v. Dewsbury, Huddersfield v. Bramley, Featherstone v. Hull Kingston Rovers.
LANCASHIRE SECTION—Salisbury v. Leigh, Rochdale Hornets v. Oldham, Broughton Rangers v. Halifax.

AMERICAN £500 GOLF MATCH.

A match has been arranged between four of the leading American professionals for a home-and-home contest for £500 a side. The match will take place in the spring. It is international in its character, the sides being—Michael J. Brady and Walter C. Hagen (native professionals) against Alex. Smith (Scotland) and Gilbert Nicholls (England). The stake is the biggest that has ever depended on a professional match. In the international foursome played in 1905, when J. H. Taylor and Harry Vardon defeated James Braid and Alex. Herd in a match over four greens, the stake was £200 a side, and in the historic match in 1884 when Alan Robertson and Johnny Dismore beat the brothers Dunn over Musselburgh, St. Andrews and North Berwick, the stake was of an equal amount. Larger stakes have been played for by amateurs, notably in the match in 1868 when Lord Kennedy played Mr. Wrenchbanks, of Langley Park, three holes at St. Andrews for £500 a hole.

Mr. Ted Braddick's bi-weekly boxing entertainment at Coventry will take place to-day. The chief event is a ten rounds contest between Jim Cashmore and Billy Green. Joe Pratt v. Young Brennan and Johnny Dennis v. Jim Mills are other interesting items on the programme.

At the Ring machine this afternoon Private Nat Williams, 8th Irish Regiment, will meet Billy Williams, of Bethnal Green, over ten rounds, and Private Kid Hogan and Lance-Corporal C. Preston will meet in a fifteen rounds bout. At night Fred Anderson (Lambeth) will box fifteen rounds with Billy Fry (Wales). There is also a ten rounds contest between Ted Lucas and Fred Newbery.

"Never Felt Better in My Life."



MISS ALICE SKINNER, of Parkenden Farm, Hawkenbury, near Staplehurst, Kent, writes:

Several months ago, after being away from home for two years, I came back thoroughly run down and suffering from Anæmia. I went to two doctors and took several different kinds of medicine, but did not get better. I was in a terribly weak state, and then Abscesses began to form on the lower part of my body. I suffered very much from them, the agony being almost unbearable. After a fortnight of torture I happened to see an advertisement about "Clarke's Blood Mixture" and a case of abscesses it had cured, so at once decided to give it a trial. When I finished the first bottle I felt much better, and so continued with your mixture, and am glad to say my cure is now complete. I have never felt better in my life than I do at the present time, and my mother says she has never seen me looking so well. I shall not cease to tell others about "Clarke's Blood Mixture" as I can never express gratitude enough for what it has done for me. I think all sufferers should know of this grand medicine.

If It's Any Disease Due to Impure Blood

such as Scrofula, Bad Legs, Abscesses, Ulcers, Glandular Swellings, Eczema, Boils, Pimples, Sores of any kind, Piles, Blood Poison, Rheumatism, Gout, &c., Don't waste your time and money on useless lotions and messy ointments which cannot get below the surface of the skin. What you want and what you must have is a medicine that will thoroughly free the blood of the poisonous matter which alone is the true cause of all your suffering. Clarke's Blood Mixture is just such a medicine. It is composed of ingredients which quickly expel from the blood all impurities from whatever cause arising, and by rendering it clean, and pure can be relied upon to give speedy relief and lasting benefit.

Clarke's Blood Mixture

By reason of its unrivalled Blood Purifying Properties is universally recognised as

THE WORLD'S BEST REMEDY FOR SKIN & BLOOD TROUBLES

Clarke's Blood Mixture is pleasant to take, and warranted free from any injurious ingredient.

Sold by all Chemists and Stores, 2/9 per bottle. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

A MIDNIGHT CEREMONY AT DRURY LANE.

P. 18444



Mr. C. M. Lowndes cutting the Baddeley cake at Drury Lane Theatre. Robert Baddeley, the actor, left £100 to provide a "Twelfth Night" cake for the actors and actresses appearing at the theatre.

NO ONE MUST SEE HER WHEN SHE MAKES A JOURNEY.

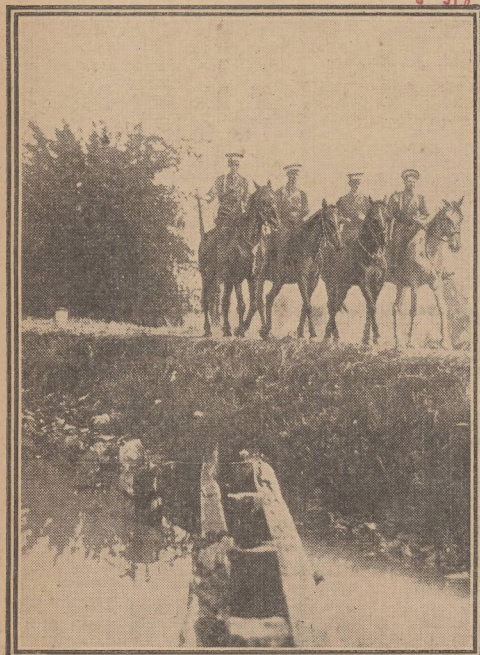
g. 947 c



An Indian princess being escorted from the train to her waiting motor-car. She is covered by the canopy.

HUN OUTRAGES IN CANADA.

g. 519 M



Canadian cavalry patrol guarding the Welland Canal. Attempts have been made to blow up the canal and hamper the shipping of munitions to the Allies.

TO COMMAND 'T.B.D.'

P. 698 E



Commander E. R. G. R. Evans, R.N., C.B., who has been gazetted to H.M. torpedo-boat-destroyer Crusader. He was second in command of the Scott Antarctic Expedition.

P. 18444



Farrier-Sergeant Terence Cusens, after being decorated with the D.C.M. by General Hamilton Gordon at Farnborough. He rescued wounded men and horses from a barn which was being shelled.

PORTIA'S ILLNESS.

P. 2403 K



Miss Hutin Britton, who is ill. Miss Lillian Braithwaite will take her place as Portia at the Strand Theatre next week.

"THREE TIMES A DAY AFTER MEALS."

g. 11916 V



Nurse brings round the physic at a convalescent camp in France. This unpleasant but necessary ceremony is, however, made the subject of jest.

GET BACK YOUR HEALTH, YOUR STRENGTH, YOUR VIGOUR!

MY MARVELLOUS MAGNETO BELT POURS NEW LIFE INTO YOU EVERY HOUR THAT YOU WEAR IT.

From the moment when you put it on you begin to feel its Magnetic Power bracing you up, and your body absorbs naturally and freely the magnetism which it contains. Think of the joy of being free from pain, of being strong and vigorous, of being brimful of life, courage, and vitality, and then read the simple, straightforward, and honest offer I make to you in the coupon below.

People who were crippled with pain, weak-nigh crazy with depression, down-hearted, ambitionless, weak-spirited, weak-willed and miserable, have now been changed into strong and vigorous, courageous men and women; healthy and happy, restored to New Life simply by wearing my MAGNETO BELT.

TEST IT AT MY EXPENSE.

—I want you to test the Belt first by actually wearing it, and so I say to you send me 1s. only and I will send you the Belt.

I will send YOU one for

1/4 ONLY

See Coupon Below.



CALL AND SEE ME.

"NEW LIFE"

COUPON.

POST TO-DAY.

To Mr. AMBROSE WILSON, 11, Allen House, 70, Vauxhall Bridge Road, London.

Simply write your FULL name and address on a piece of paper, fill in your waist measurement, pin coupon to paper, and post it to me at once.

Please send me a "Magneto Belt" on approval. I enclose 1s., and if I do not return Belt within seven days I will pay you the balance of 4s. either in one sum or by weekly instalments of 1s.

Size of waist.....inches.
NOTE.—Foreign and Colonial Orders must be accompanied by the full amount, and 1s. extra to pay postage.

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ADOLPHI. A New Musical Play. **TINA.** To-day, 2 and 8. Mats. Weds. and Sat., at 2. **GODFREY PEARLE, PHYLIS DARYL, BERRY.** Box-office, 10 to 10. Tels. 2645, 8886 Ger. **AMBAASSADORS.—2nd Edition "MORE."** Evgs. 8.30. Mat. Weds. Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30. Regent 2890. **AMBAASSADORS.** Matinee, To-day, 2.30. **LILA FIELD'S ENGLISH GIRLS IN RUSSIAN BELLES and REVUE.** **APOLLO.—OSCAR ASCHER and LILY BRAYTON in THE SPANISH MAIN.** To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Matinee, Mon. Weds., Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30. **COMEDY.—Sole Lessee and Manager, Arthur Chudleigh.** **TWICE DAILY, 2.30 and 8.30.** The Successful Revue, "SHELL OUT," by Albert de Courville and Val Pink. **FRED EMNEY and Strong Cast.** Tel. Ger. 3724. **COURT, Sloane-st.** DAILY, at 2. **NIGHTLY, at 8. A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM.** (Tel. 848 Ger.) **CRITERION.** A LITTLE BIT OF FLUFF. To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. Mats. Weds. Thurs. Sat., 2.30. **DAILYs.—The George Edwards Production.** **BETTY.** To-day, at 2 and 8. Mats. Weds. Thurs. Sat., 2. Winifred Barrow, Gabrielle Ray, C. M. Lewin, Laird de France, Donald Cathrop and G. P. HUNTLEY. **DRURY LANE.** **PUSS IN BOOTS.** George Graves, Will Evans, Florence Smithson. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 2588 Gerrard. **DUKE OF YORKS.** **MATINEES, DAILY, at 2.15.** **ALICE IN WONDERLAND.** **EVENINGS ONLY, at 8.** **COMEDY OF ERRORS and THE BLUE STOCKINGS.** **GAITEY.—8.0.** Mats, Sat. and Wed. next, 2.0. **TO-NIGHT THE NIGHT.** GUY CROSSMITH and Gaiety Co. **CARRICK, Charing Cross-st.** Every Afternoon, at 2.15. Evening, Weds. Thurs. and Sat., at 7. **WHERE THE RAINBOW ENDS.** **GLOBE.—Daily, 2.30.** Evgs., Weds., Fri., Sat., 8.15. **MISS MOYA MANNERING in PREC OF MY HEART.** **HAYMARKET.—At 2.30 and 8.15.** **WHO IS HE?** **MISS MARY LEX.** Mat. Wed. Thurs. Sat., 2.30. **SIR HERBERT TREE'S Production.** **HIS MAJESTY'S.** To-day and Every Day, at 8.30. **"MAVOURNEEN"** by Louis N. Parker. **KINDWAY.** **THE STARLIN.** **EXPRESS.** DAILY, at 2 and Wed. Thurs. Sat. Evenings, at 8. **LONDON OPERA HOUSE.** **CHARLEY'S AUNT.** **TWICE DAILY, 2.30 and 8.** **PRINCE OF THE PANTOMIME.—ROBINSON CRUSOE.** **TWICE DAILY, at 1.30 and 7.** Produced by WAUFEL and FREDK. MELVILLE. Prices, 5s. to 6d. Children at Matinees, 4s. to 6d. Box-office, 10.10. Ger. 7617-4. **LYRIC.** **DORIS KEANE in ROMANCE.** To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Matinees, Weds., Sat., 2.30. **ONE'S NAKED.** **OPERA SEASON at SHAFESBURY THEATRE.** To-day, 2. **CAVALIERI, RUSTICANA and PAGLIACCI.** To-day, 8. **TROVATORE.** Prices, 10s. to 1s. Ger. 6666. **PALLADIUM.—Second Xmas Pantomime, GINDERELLA.** **BARRY WELDON, NOLA DELANY.** Over 100 Performers. **MATINEES only EVERY DAY, at 2.15.** **PLAYHOUSE.** **H. Grafton's Revue, "SAMPLES."** **Evenings, 8.30.** Matinees, Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30. **PRINCE OF WALES.** At 3 and 8.45. **STOP THIEF.** **PERRY HUTCHINSON.** At 2.30 and 8.15. **"TWO IN A TRAP."** **QUEENS.** **New Revue, "OH LA, LA."** To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. Mats. Thurs. and Sat., 2.30. **ROYALTY.** **THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME.** **DENNIS RADIE.** Every Day, at 2.30. **WEDS. THURS. and SATS.** at HALF-PAST FIVE. **ST. JAMES'S.** To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Mat. Weds. Sat., 2.30. **New Comedy, THE BASKER,** by Clifford Mills. **GEORGE ALEXANDER and GENIEVIEVE.** At 8.15. **SAVOY.** **THE CASE OF LADY CAMBER,** by H. A. Vachell. Every Evening and Mat. Mon. Wed. Thurs. Sat., 2.30. **SCALA, Charlotte-st.** **Toll Court-roof.** **TWICE DAILY, at 2.30 and 7. D. W. GRIFFITH'S Mighty Spectacle, "THE BIRTH OF A NATION."** Prices, 1s. to 10s. 6d. Box-office open 10 to 9. Ger. 1506. **STRAND.—Matinee Lang in THE MERCHANT OF VENICE.** Mat. To-day and Tues. Wed. Thurs. and Sat., 2.30. To-night and Every Evening, 8.30. **MR. WU.** Popular Prices, 7s. 6d. to 6d. **WYNDHAM'S.** At 2.15 and 8.15. **THE WARE CASE.** Gerald du Maurier and Marie Lohr. Mat. Weds. Sat., 2.15.

HER COUGH GAVE NO REST

Cured of Hacking Cough, Wheezing and Bad Breathing. Her Children Cured of Whooping Cough.

Mrs. Aldridge, of 9 Hyde Street, Hulme, Manchester, says: "I have used Veno's Lightning Cough Cure in my family for sixteen or eighteen years, and I can safely say that it has never once failed me. I first used Veno's for myself when suffering from a cold and cough. It was a cough that gave me no rest. I was constantly hack-hacking all day long, and even at night it used to disturb me. But when I commenced taking Veno's I soon was quite well again.

"Ever since then Veno's has been my family medicine, and all my children have had it. When they were quite little I used to give it them whenever they showed the least kind of cough, and it always cured them. Once my little Cassie caught whooping cough, but a few doses of Veno's stopped it almost at once. I never needed to call a doctor. My two boys, I may say, have joined His Majesty's Forces, and they are both just pictures of health, so strong and well."



Mrs. Aldridge, Manchester.

AWARDED GRAND PRIZE & GOLD MEDAL, PARIS HEALTH EXHIBITION, 1910.

Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is the Safest and Surest Remedy for—
COUGHS AND COLDS,
LUNG TROUBLES,
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BRONCHITIS,
ASTHMA.

11½d.

A BOTTLE

DIFFICULT BREATHING,
WHOOPIING COUGH,
BLOOD-SPITTING,
HOARSENESS,
INFLUENZA.

Larger Sizes, 1/3 and 3/4. The 3/4-size is the most economical. Of chemists and medicine vendors the world over, including leading chemists in Australia, New Zealand, Canada, Africa and India. Insist on having Veno's and refuse all substitutes.

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

The Best of the Batch is the

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Told for the First Time.

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Weekly Dispatch

TO-DAY.

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VAUDEVILLE. **POPULAR PRICES, 1s. to 6s.** **THE PEDLAR OF DREAMS.** Daily, 2.30 and 8.15. Rich in fun and in charm. "Morning Post."

ALHAMBRA. **"NOW'S THE TIME."** Lee White, Phyllis Monkman, Frank van Hoven. Varieties, 8.15. Revue, 8.45. Mat. Wed. Sat., 2.15. **HIPPODROME, London.—Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8.30 p.m.** New Troupe, "JOY-LAND!" **SIDLEY REELLOG, HARRY FATE, BERTRAM WALLIS, Edna Morgan, Vera Nico and Super-Beauty Chorus.**

PALACE.—"BRIC-A-BRAC" (at 8.30) with GENTLE MILLAR, ARTHUR PLAYFAIR, GWENDOLINE BROODEN, NELSON KINGS, JEDDIE GERARD, A. SIMON GIRARD, GINA PALMER, Varieties. (At 11.15) WIELAND, etc.). **MATINEES, WED. and SAT., at 2.**

PALLADIUM.—8.10 and 9.0. **BRANSBY WILLIAMS, GEO. LASTWOOD, HARRY WELDON, GEO. MOZART, D.L.A. SHIELDS, MAUDIE SCOTT, ERNIE MAYNE, ERNEST JASTINGS, VIOLET LESSEX, FOUR ASCOTS, MASKED MEN'S MERRIENETISM for the Christmas Holidays, St. George's Hall, at 3 and 8.—The merriest entertainment in London, 1s. to 6s. Children half-price. Phone, 1545. Mayfair.**

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HOUSES TO LET. **"HOME,"** the Paper for Rent-seekers—It shows how tenants all over the country are becoming owners by capitalizing their rent. Copy free on application to the Editor, 2, Broadfield-st., London, E.C.4. Mention "D.Mr."

ARTIFICIAL TEETH. **LADY Reid's Teeth Society, Ltd.—Gas, 2s.; teeth, at hospital prices, weekly, if desired.—Call or write, Sec. 624, Oxford-st. Marble Arch. Telex, Mavfair 5599.**

DAILY MIRROR REFLECTIONS

By Mr. W. K. Haselden.

VOL. IX. Price 6d. net.

MISS FLAPPERTON GOES TO THE SEASIDE TO HELP THE WOUNDED. HERE SHE IS ON HER WAY TO COLLECT A FEW.



6d. Just Published 6d.

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Second Thoughts for 1916: Mr. Bottomley in "Sunday Pictorial"

"THE Only Way to Victory":
By Austin Harrison, in to-
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The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

THE Sacrifice of Sea Power:
By Arnold White, in to-
morrow's "Sunday Pictorial."

WOUNDED ON THEIR WAY TO A BASE HOSPITAL.



Wounded lying on a railway platform in France. First aid has been rendered, and the men are now to be sent down to a base hospital.

PRACTICAL WAR ECONOMY.



The daughter of the tenant of a London flat who is helping her mother to cut down expenses by painting and whitewashing.

IN TO-DAY'S NEWS.



Canon E. H. Pearce, of Westminster Abbey, to be Assistant Chaplain-General



Sir F. W. Hewitt, anaesthetist to the King, who has died. — (Elliott and Fry.)

PADEREWSKI SELLS DOLLS.



Paderewski selling dolls in aid of the Poles at a hotel in New York. The famous pianist has been an indefatigable worker for his distressed country.

IMPRISONED BY THE HUNS.



Mrs. Edith Carter, who is back in England after serving a year's imprisonment. The charge preferred against her at Brussels was that she called a German soldier who grasped her arm and tore a patriotic button from her coat "Cochon" (pig). She denies that she ever used the word. She was dressed in convict clothes and was kept in solitary confinement. — (Daily Mirror photograph.)

THE STAGE ARMLETEERS.



The principal comedians in the revue, "Odds On," wear their armlets on the stage to show the audience that they have attested.